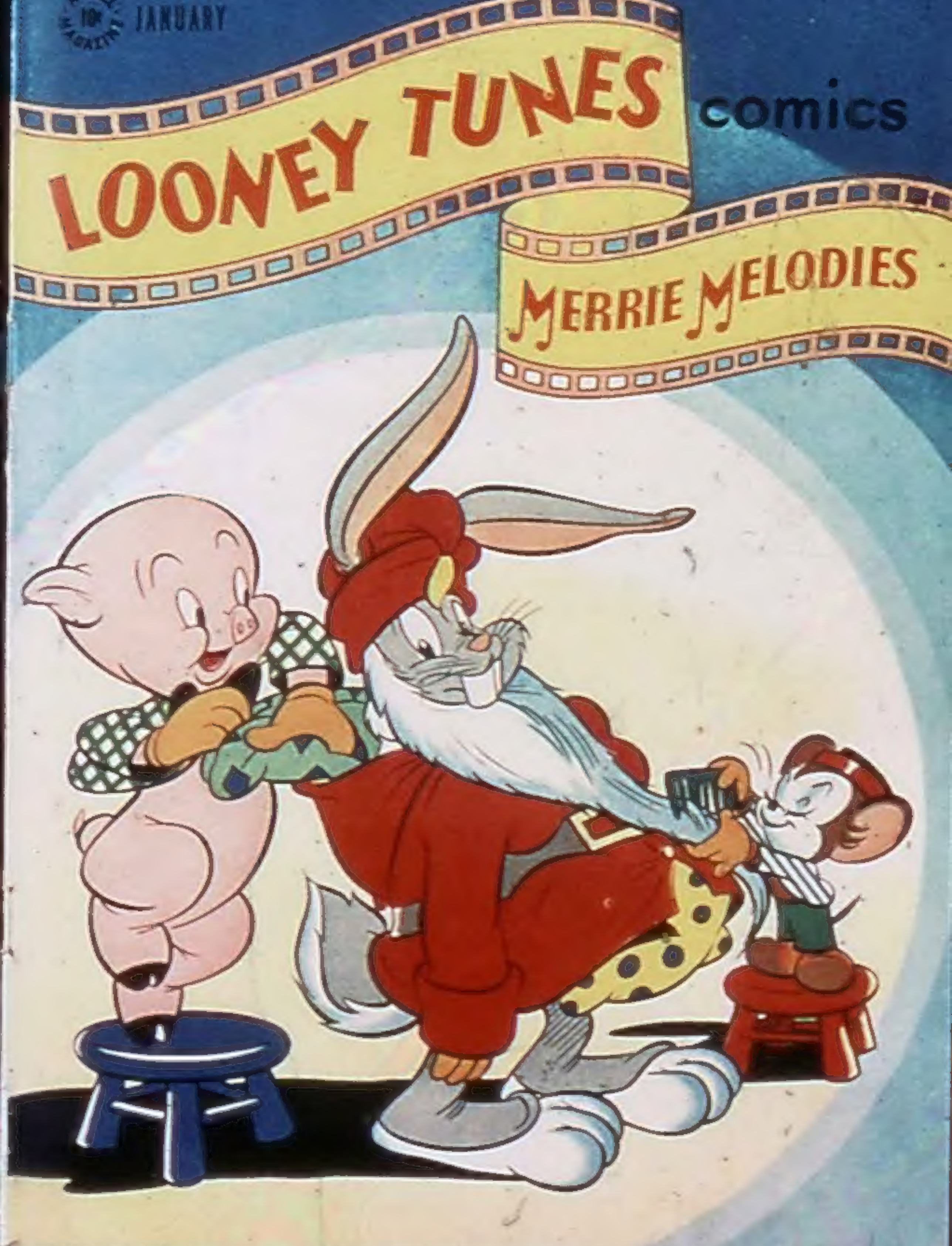
A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢ JANUARY

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES



Christmas secrets

CRASH! KLUNK! THUMP!

Bugs Bunny rushed outdoors when he heard the sounds, which come from just outside his house. He gasped and groaned at what he saw.

Porky Pig was lying in a tangled heap of arms and legs, bent bicycle wheels, and broken spokes. And, underneath the pile, was a rowboat's splintered oar. It was the oar which Bugs had dropped on the path, when he dragged his rowboat up to his house for repairs.

"Gosh!" Bugs yelled, rushing forward to pull Porky from the wreckage. "I hope you didn't hurt yourself, Porky!"

"If I d-didn't, it's n-no th-thanks to you!" Porky sputtered, gingerly feeling his bruised arms and legs to make sure that no bones were broken. "It's all y-your f-fault, B-Bugs B-Bunny! You l-left that oar l-lyin' on the p-path!"

"I'm sorry, Doc. Honest, I am," Bugs said contritely, as he helped Porky pick up the battered bicycle.

"You're always s-sorry, wh-when it's t-too l-late! You're a c-careless, l-lazy rabbit, an' we're not f-friends any more!" Porky told him angrily and limped away, trundling his bicycle.

For several days after that, Bugs and Porky did not speak to each other. They passed silently on the street and in the school yard. They went in opposite directions when school was over.

Finally Petunia Pig decided to do something about it.

Petunia went first to Porky. "You can't carry a grudge against Bugs forever, Porky," she said. "After all, it really was an accident. Why don't you get Bugs a nice Christmas present to show him that you have forgiven him and want to be friends again?"

Then to Bugs she said, "You know it's all really your fault, Bugs. You can't blame Porky for saying what he did to you. Why don't you get him a nice Christmas present to show him that you're sorry you left the oar on the path and caused his accident?"

Having made these suggestions, Petunia left them to think it over.

"I s-s'pose it IS s-silly to s-stay m-mad at Bugs," Porky said to himself after Petunia was gone. "He's j-just c-careless. He d-didn't m-meon any harm. H-He an' P-Petunia are really m-my very b-best f-friends. I know what B-Bugs wants m-most for Christmas . . . a m-motor for his b-boat. B-But how'll I g-get the m-money to b-buy one?" He walked slowly homeward, thinking and planning.

Bugs, too, was impressed by Petunia's words. "She's right. It WAS my fault that Porky took that spill and smashed his bike so he had to have it all fixed up. I know what he'd like best fer Christmas . . new brakes an' a headlight. They'd make the ol' bike better'n

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
BUGS BUNNY

JIMINY CHRISTMAS! LOOK WHAT TIME IT IS! AN I PROMISED LULA BELLE I'D BE OVER AT HER HOUSE AT TWO O CLOCK!

ICE CREAM, SODAS

SO LONG, FELLAS! SEE YA LATER!

CANDIES

I'D BETTER MAKE UP A GOOD STORY TO TELL HER OR SHE'LL BE FURIOUS!

BOOK

SORRY I'M A LITTLE LATE, LULA BELLE!

A *LITTLE* LATE! HUMPF!! BUGS BUNNY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

...SO I JUST *HAD* TO TAKE TIME OUT TO HELP TH' LI'L OL' LADY ACROSS THE STREET!

THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN AN HOUR!

WELL, WHEN I GOT *THIS* LI'L OL' LADY ACROSS TH' STREET...

...THERE STOOD *ANOTHER* LI'L OL' LADY, AN SHE WANTED TO GO BACK TO TH' *OTHER* SIDE OF TH' STREET!

THAT *STILL* WOULDN'T TAKE LONG!

BUT WHEN I GOT TH *SECOND* L'L OL LADY ACROSS.

DON'T TELL ME THERE WAS A *THIRD* OLD LADY!

YES! IT WAS AN HOUR BEFORE I REALIZED I WAS IN FRONT OF TH *OL' FOLKS' HOME!*

YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'TCHA, LULA BELLE?

WELL I....

HERE Y ARE, BUGS! YOU RAN OUT OF HERE IN SUCH A HURRY YOU FORGOT YOUR *BUBBLE GUM!*

CREAM SODAS

CANDIES

SWEET SHOPPE

ER.... CARE PER SOME GUM, LULA BELLE?

SO YOU WERE *HELPING LITTLE OLD LADIES ACROSS THE STREET,* WERE YOU?

YOU'RE JUST A *BIG FIBBER,* BUGS BUNNY... AND I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!

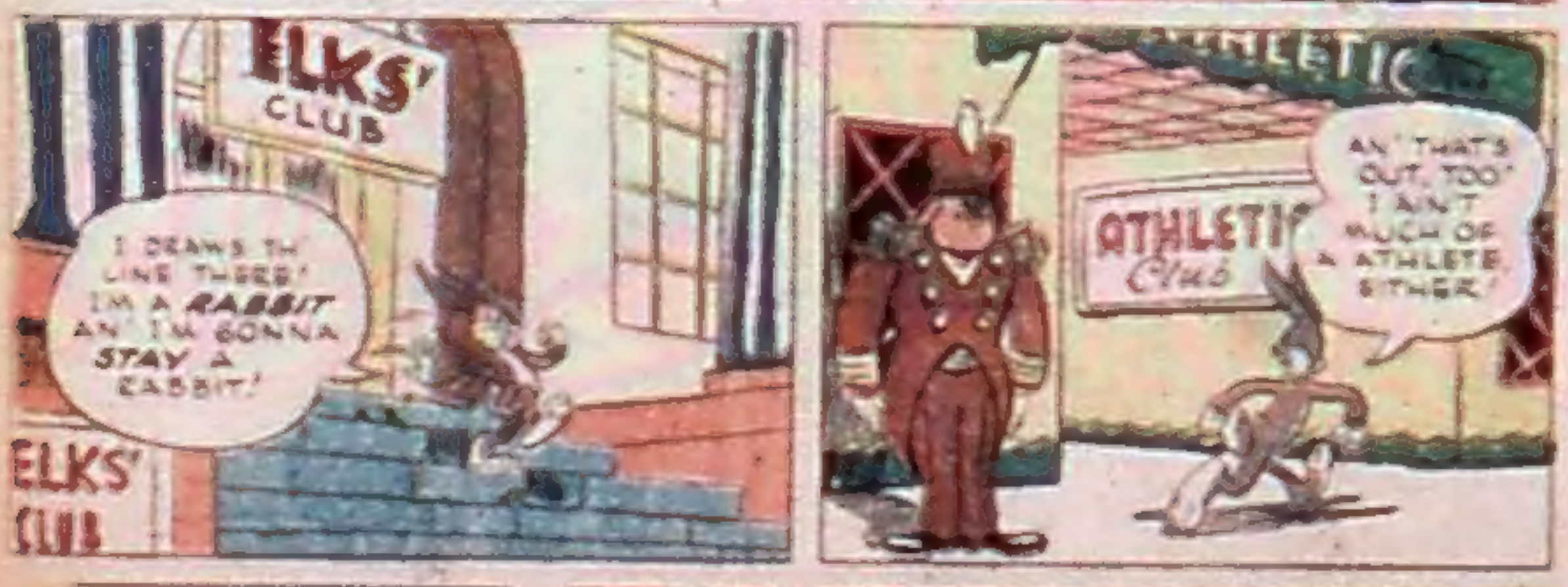
AW....

WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE ROLAND RABBIT? EVERYONE'S *PROUD* OF HIM!

OH, YEAH? WHY?

EVERYBODY LIKES EDLAND! WHY, HE BELONGS TO FIVE DIFFERENT CLUBS!
HE'S EVEN RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT OF ONE CLUB!
GOSH! I DIDN'T REALIZE BELONGIN TO CLUBS WAS SO IMPORTANT!

NEXT DAY...
IF THAT'S WHAT LULA BELLE WANTS, THEN, BY GUMBO, I'LL JOIN A CLUB!
LISSEN! I WANTA...
YES??


ELKS' CLUB
I DRAWS TH' LINE THERE! I'M A RABBIT AN' I'M GONNA STAY A RABBIT!
ELKS' CLUB
ATHLETIC CLUB
AN' THAT'S OUT, TOO! I AIN'T MUCH OF A ATHLETE, EITHER!

LET'S SEE... WHAT KINDA CLUB SHOULD I JOIN?
AH HA! WHY NOT?
ADVENTURERS' CLUB

BH-H... WHAT KINDA CLUB IS THIS HERE ADVENTURERS' CLUB DOC ?

ADVENTURERS' CLUB MEETS TODAY AT NO

MOST EXCLUSIVE! THE MEMBERSHIP IS LIMITED TO BIG GAME HUNTERS, EXPLORERS, ET CETERA, ET CETERA, ET CETERA...

EXCLUSIVE HUH? THAT'S FER ME! I'LL BE ONE OF THEM ET CETERAS!

AD CE

UMMM! I MIGHT EVEN FOOL 'EM INTO THINKIN' I'M A BIG GAME HUNTER!

MY! IT'S BREEZY TODAY!

FER NOW ON, I'LL BE KNOWED AS ADMIRAL BLOSS BUNNY, ELEPHANT HUNTER DELUXE!

ELEVATOR

IF I CAN JOIN UP WITH A EXCLUSIVE CLUB LIKE TH' ADVENTURERS' CLUB, LULA BELLE'LL BE PROUD O' ME!

WHISK ME OFF TO TH' CLUB MEETIN', MY GOOD MAN!

WHICH FLOOR, SIR?

HOW DO I KNOW? CANTCHA TELL WHAT I AM BY JUST LOOKIN' AT ME?

YES, SIR! AT ONCE, SIR!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR! THE MEETING IS BEING HELD DOWN THE HALL TO THE LEFT!

THANKS, BUB!

I FOOLED *HIM* INTO THINKIN' I WAS A BIG GAME HUNTER WITH THIS HAT!

NOW COMES THE REAL TEST...

JUST A MINUTE! MAY I SEE YOUR INVITATION CARD?

ARE YOU INCINERATIN'? I AIN'T *INVITED* TO THIS SHINDIG?

WHY, FER TWO CENTS, I'D TELL MY GOOD PAL AN' BUDDY, *ADMIRAL PELICAN*, ON YOU!

!!

"YOU MEAN, YOU'RE A FRIEND OF ADMIRAL PELICAN?

FRIEND? MY GOOD MAN, WE'RE PRACTICALLY *INSEPERATEABLE!* YES INDEED!

FOR A MINUTE YOU HAD ME FOOLED! BUT NOW I REALIZE YOU'RE ONE OF US! PASS!

THAT'S BETTER!

WE WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE HERE THAT DOESN'T BELONG HERE!

I UNDERSTAND, MY GOOD MAN! WE MUST KEEP OUT THE RIFF-RAFF!

THESE YOKELS ARE EASIER TO FOOL THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL BE A MEMBER BEFORE YA KNOW IT!

...SO I KNOCKED OUT THE FIVE LIONS SINGLE HANDED AND CARRIED THEM BACK TO CAMP!

CLAP

AFTER HEARING HIS STORY, I'M SURE WE ALL AGREE THAT BROTHER SNODGRASS SHOULD BE OUR NEXT PRESIDENT!

STOP! YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHIN' YET!

AND WHO ARE YOU, SUH?

I AM REPRESENTIN' RUSS JOHNNY... AN' I CRAVES TO BE HEARD!

WELL, I...

THANKS FER THAT LOVELY INTRODUCTION, DOC! TH' STORY I'M ABOUT TO RELATE TOOK PLACE IN DARKEST AFRICA...

IT WAS SPECIALLY DARK THAT NIGHT BECAUSE I FERGOT T' PAY MY LIGHT BILL...

SPEAK UP, MY MAN!

MUST TURN BACK, OH MASTER!

MEN NO GO ON! SAY JUNGLE HAUNTED! MUST TURN BACK!

NEVER, KOGO... NEVER!

PLEADED WITH FAITHFUL KOGO...'

WE MUST RUSH ON UNTIL WE FIND THE LOST DIAMOND MINE, KOGO!

GO! TELL YOUR MEN I PROMISE THEM THEIR SAFETY ON MY HONOR AS A SCHOLAR AND A GENTLEMAN!

'SO DAWN FOUND ME ALL ALONE... EXCEPT FOR BERTRUDE, MY FAITHFUL ELEPHANT...'

GUESS I'D BETTER TIDY UP A BIT!

'AN' ON THROUGH TH' DESERT HEAT WENT BERTIE AN' ME!

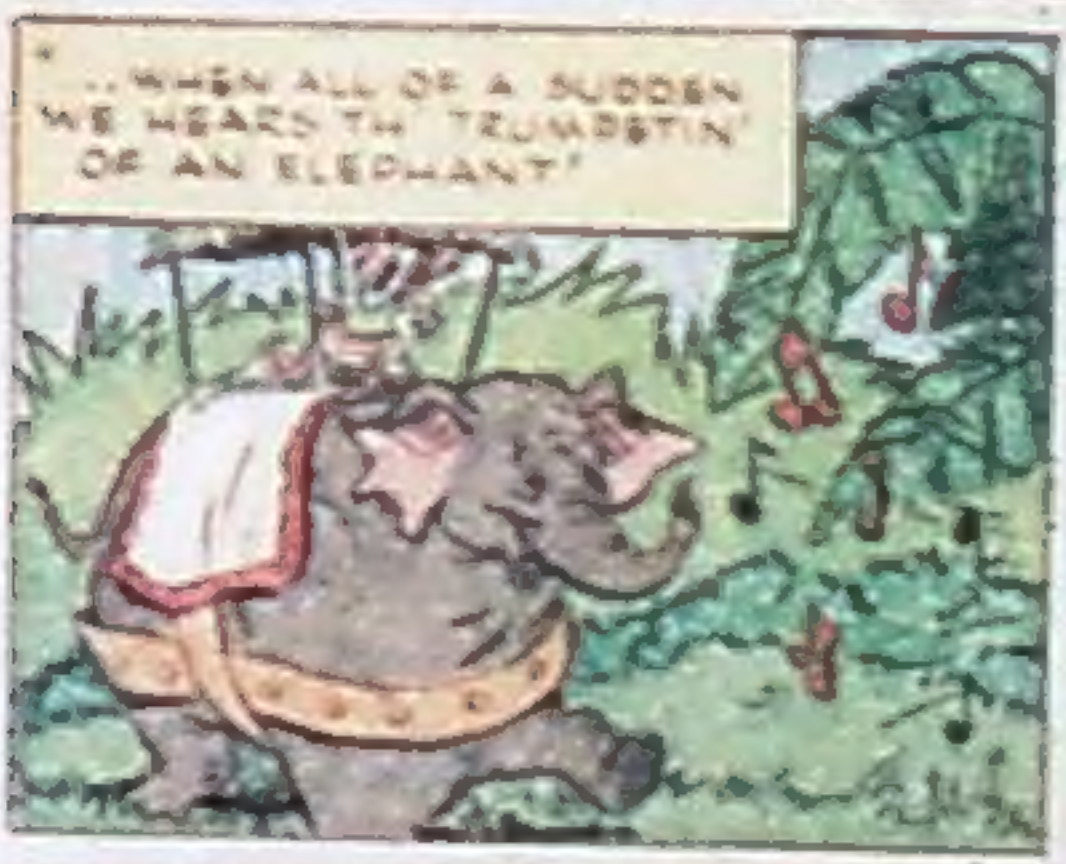
'IT WAS SO HOT THAT I COULD COOK EGGS ATOP BERTIE'S HEAD...

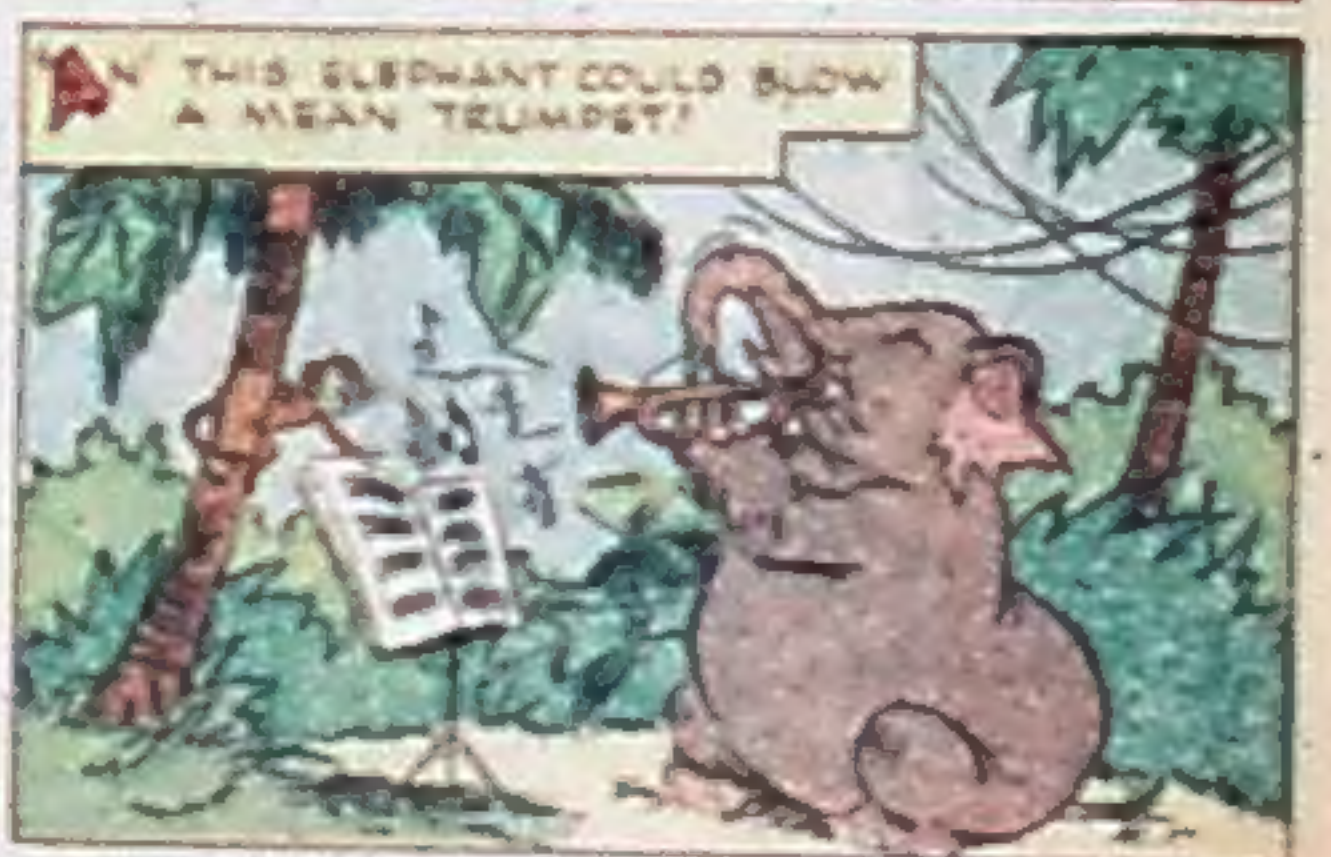
'BUT TH' COOKIN' DIDN'T WORK OUT SO GOOD... FER ME!

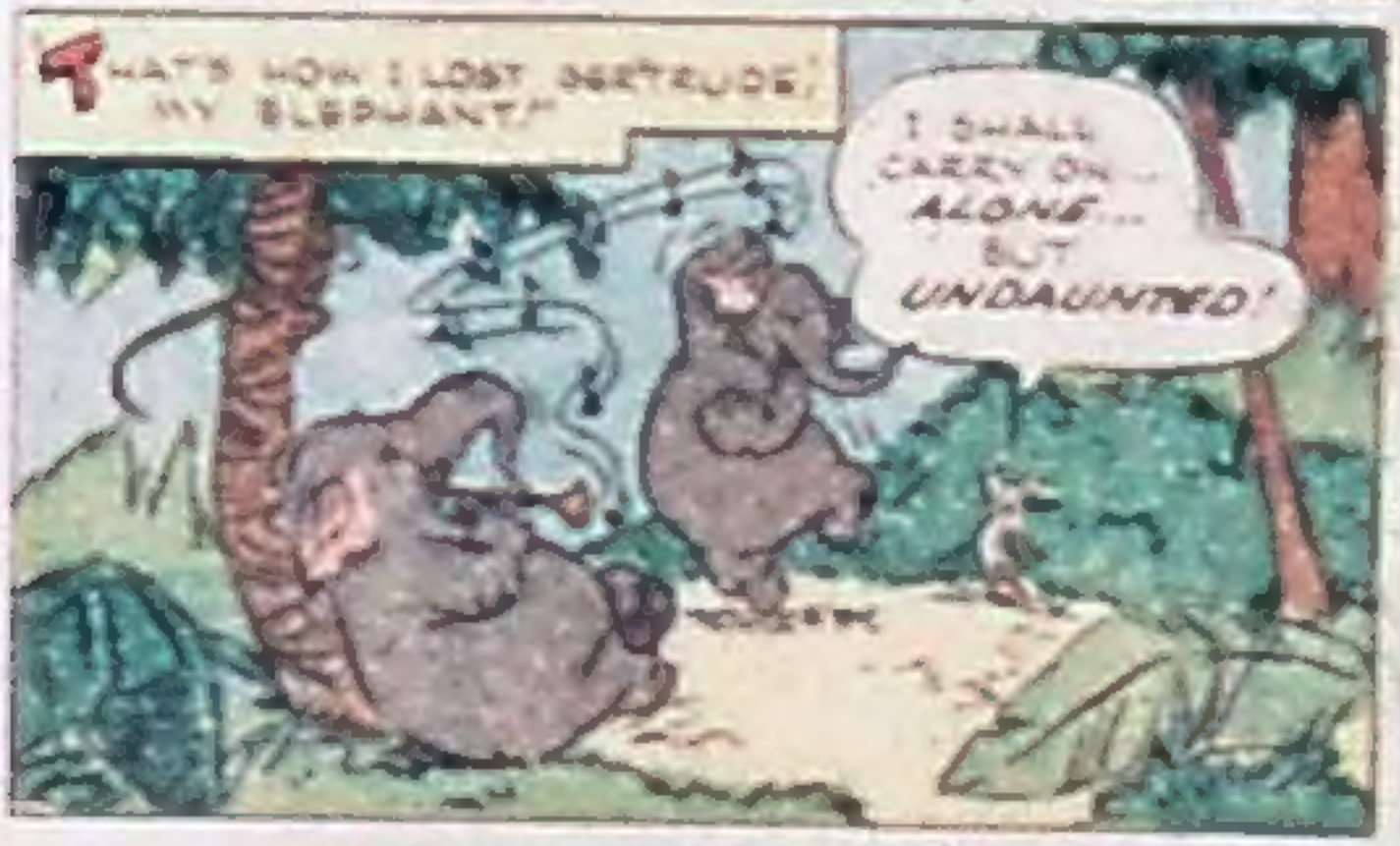
'ACCORDIN' TO MY CALCULATIONS, WE WERE ONLY A FEW MILES FROM TH' LOST GOLD MINE, WHEN...'

SEE PARDON BUT DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A DIAMOND MINE?
WHO'S TELLIN THIS STORY.... ME OR YOU?

YOU ARE, OF COURSE!
AS I WAS SAYIN' WE WERE ONLY A FEW MILES FROM THIS HERE LOST PLATINUM MINE...


"...WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN WE HEARS TH' TRUMPETIN' OF AN ELEPHANT!


"AN' THIS ELEPHANT COULD BLOW A MEAN TRUMPET!

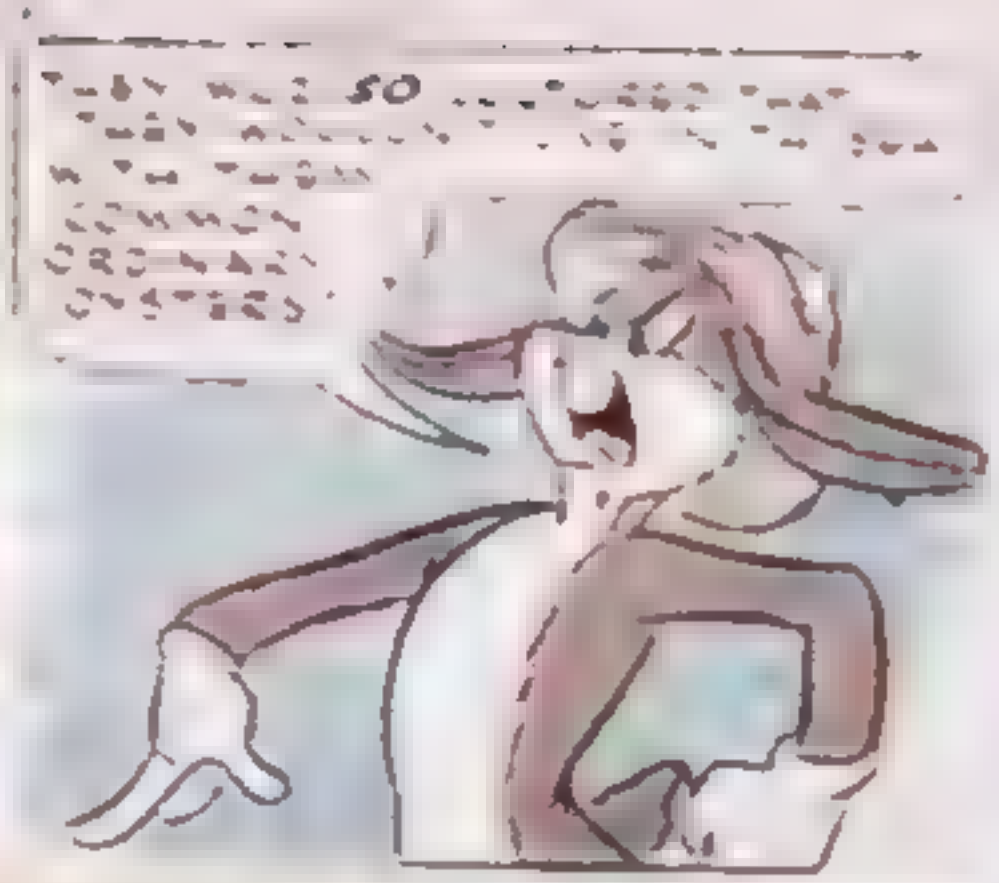

"THAT'S HOW I LOST GERTRUDE, MY ELEPHANT!"
I SHALL CARRY ON... ALONE... BUT UNDAUNTED!

"AN' ON AN' ON I STRODE!"
I MUST FIND THAT LOST URANIUM MINE!

"I CROSSED A DEEP CHASM IN THE MIDST OF A WILD STORM!"
I MUST FIND THAT LOST RUBY MINE!

"AT LAST I WAS REWARDED!"
JUMPIN' GRASSHOPPERS! I HAVE FOUND THE LONG LOST PEARL MINE!

THESE
CULTURED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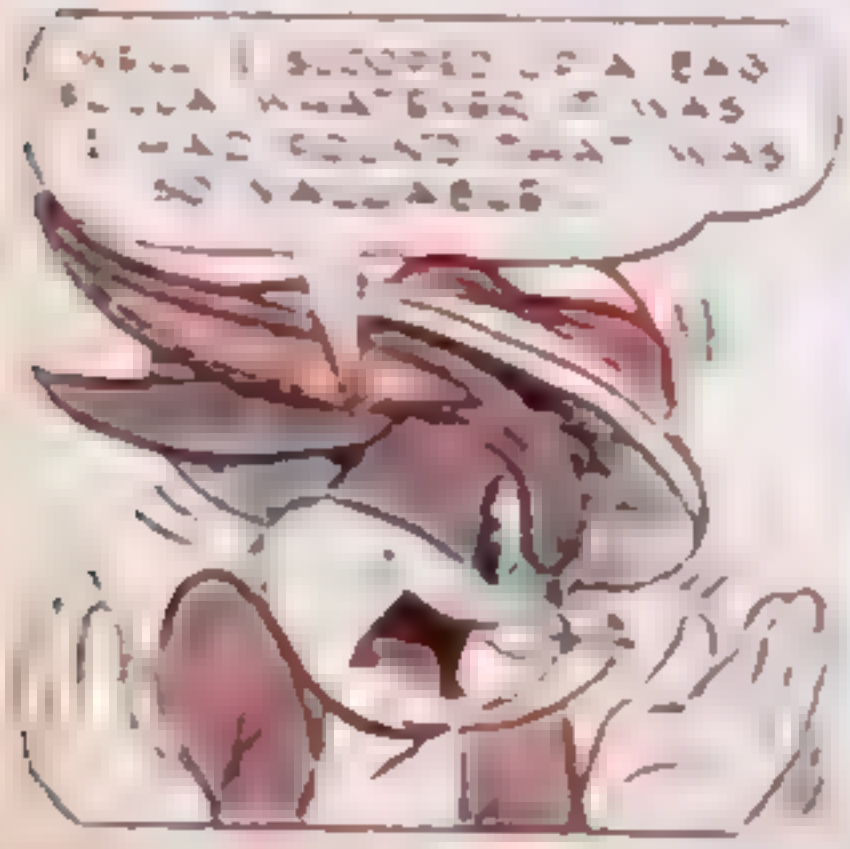
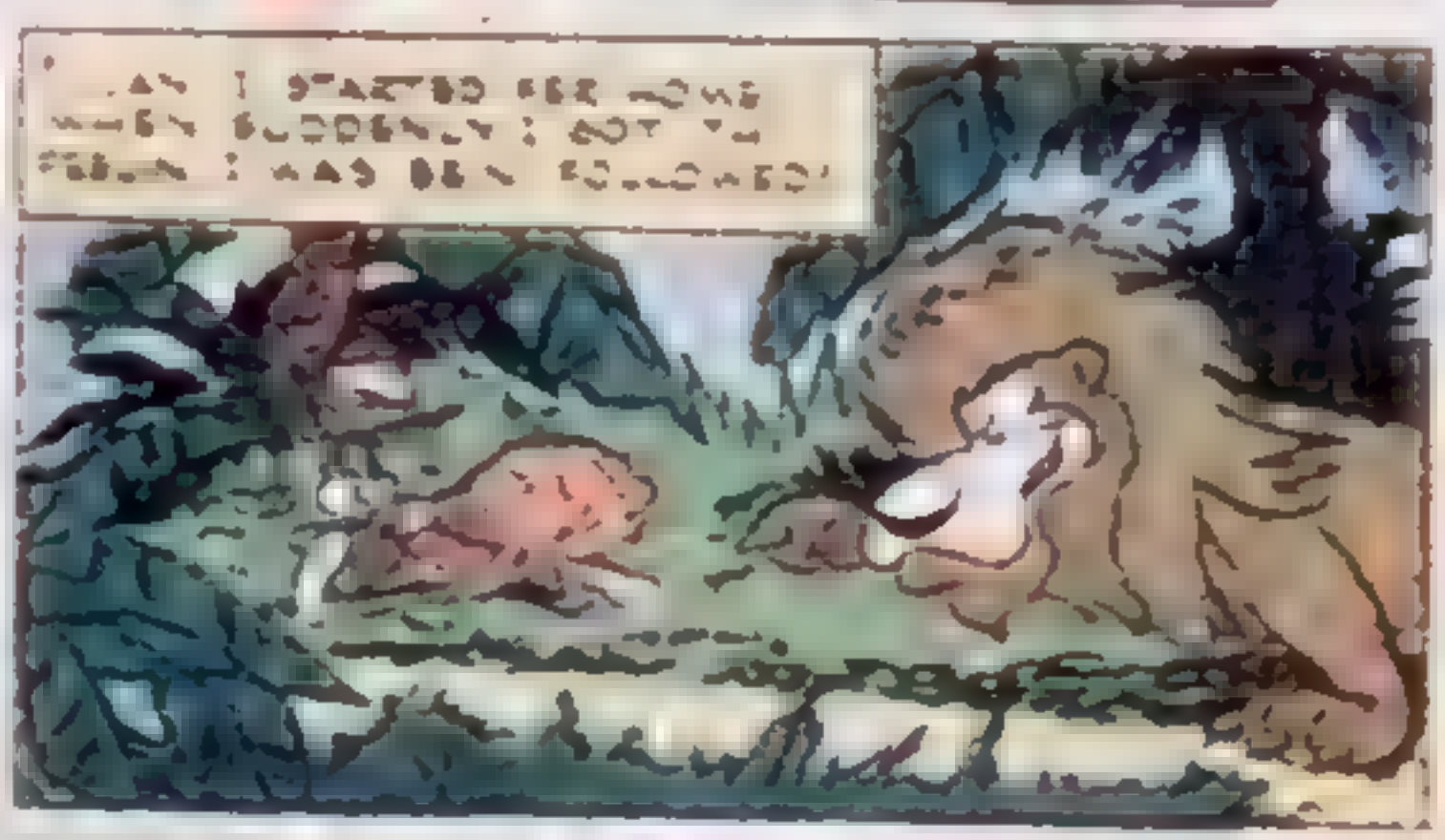
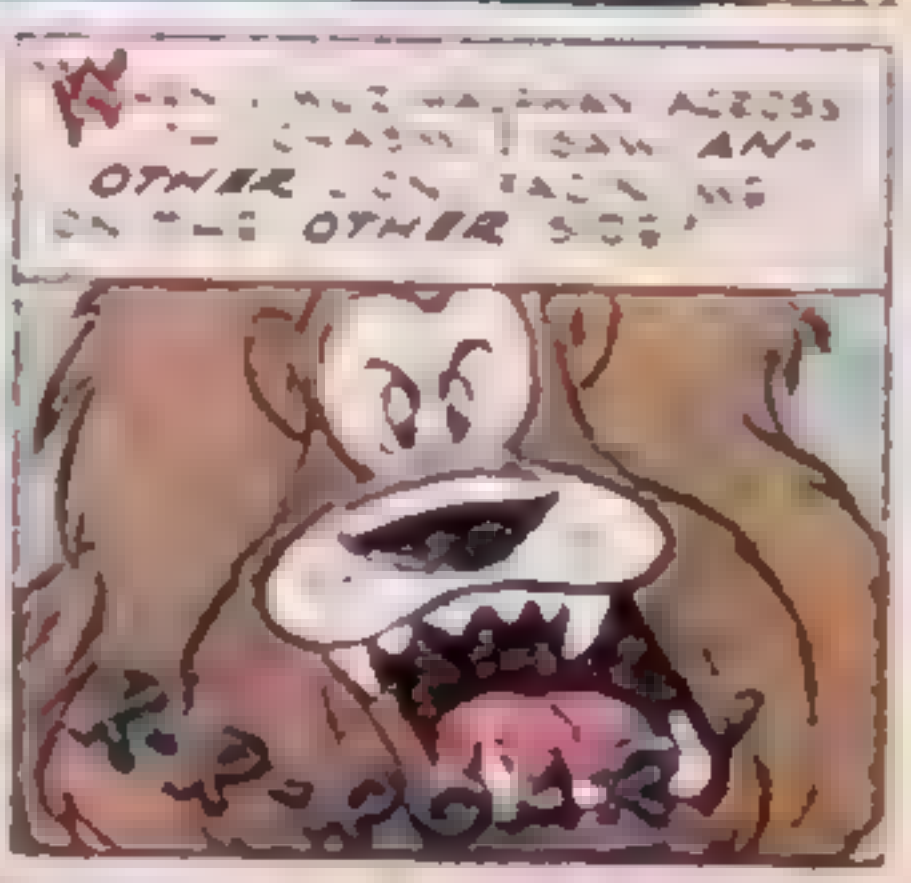
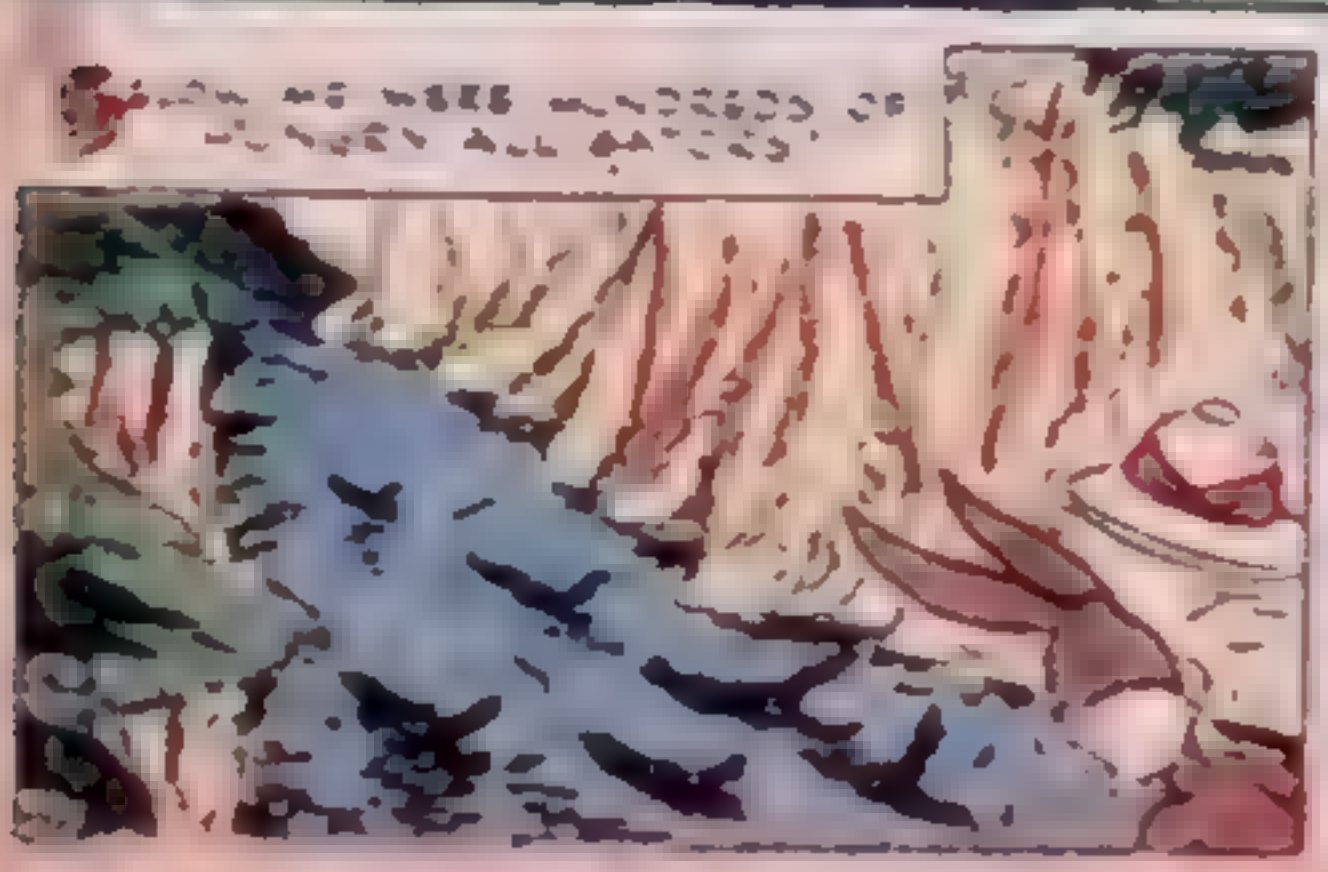








AND BROKEN
IT DOWN!

5 THERE I WAS WITHOUT A LOG TO STAND ON!

DOWN DOWN... INTO HUNGRY ALLIGATORS

DON'T DO IT! THAT'S THE LAST OF US!

DON'T WE GET A NEW ALLIGATORS WEEK? HUNGRY FOR RABBIT, NOT JUST HUNGRY FOR NEWS ABOUT THE ZOO! YES! AMERICA!

5 I FOUND IT! A LOG!

AN THAT'S THE END OF MY STORY! THANK YOU!

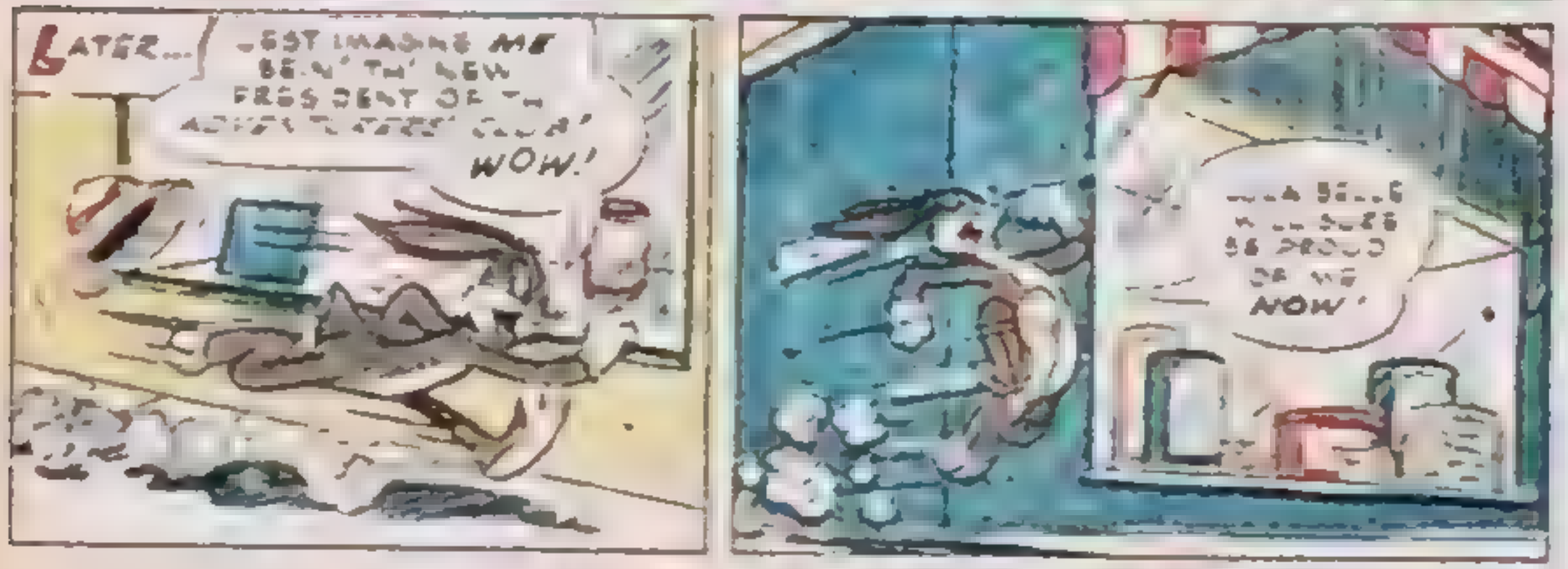
HOORAY!

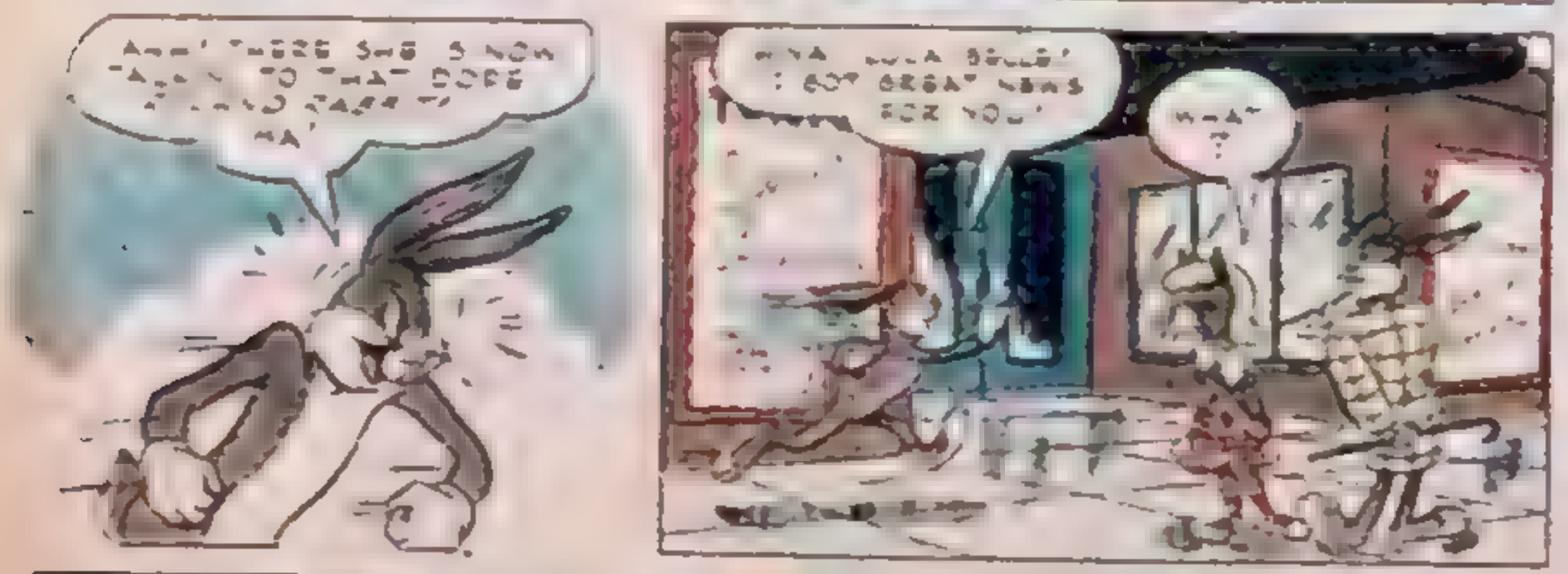
BRAVO!

WHAT'S ABOUT I DON'T CAN I BE A MEMBER OF YER CLUB NOW?

I SUPPOSE SO! YOU CAN!

AND FURTHERMORE AFTER HEARING YOUR STORY I'M SURE THE MEMBERS AGREE THAT YOU SHOULD BE PRESIDENT!
ALL IN FAVOR SAY AYE!
SEE GOSH!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!


LATER...
GOSH IMAGINE ME BEIN' TH' NEW PRESIDENT OF TH' ADVENTURERS' CLUB! WOW!
...A BIG HONOR SO PROUD OF ME NOW!

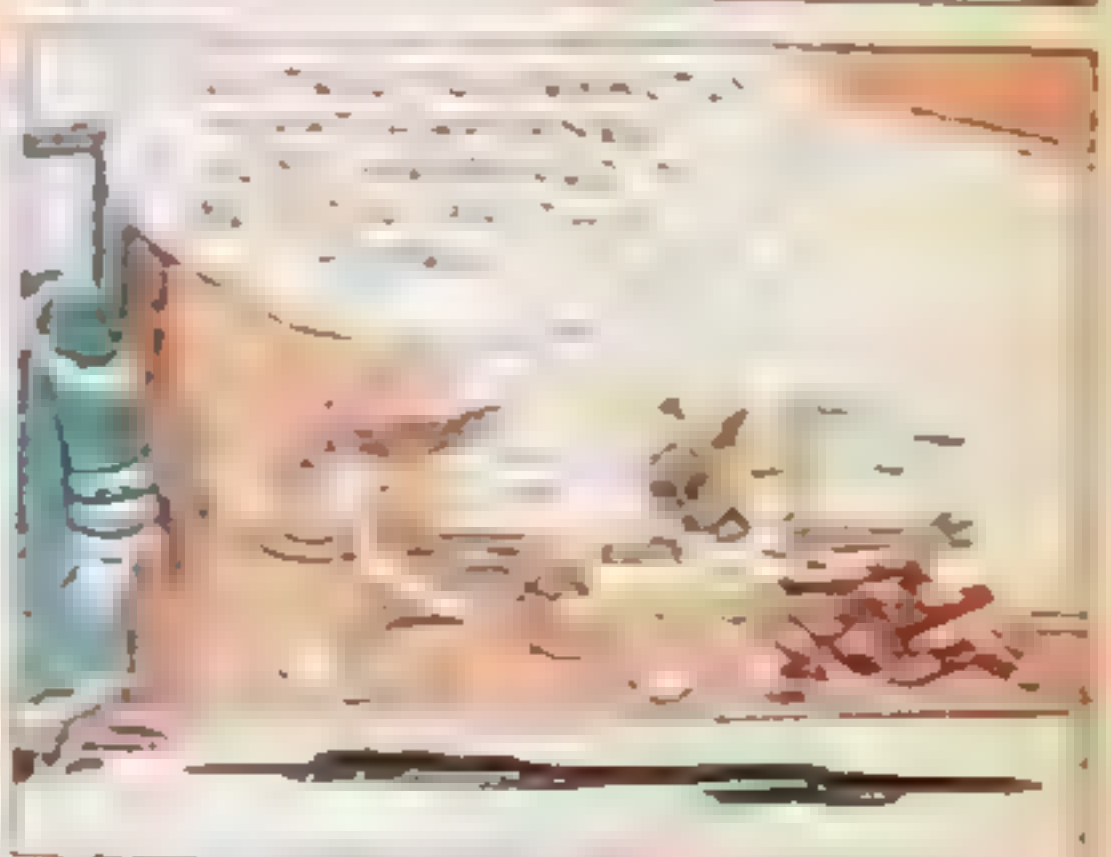

AN' THERE SHE IS NOW TALKIN' TO THAT DOPE FLOYD CARR—HA!
HA! I GOT GREAT NEWS FOR YOU!
WHAT?

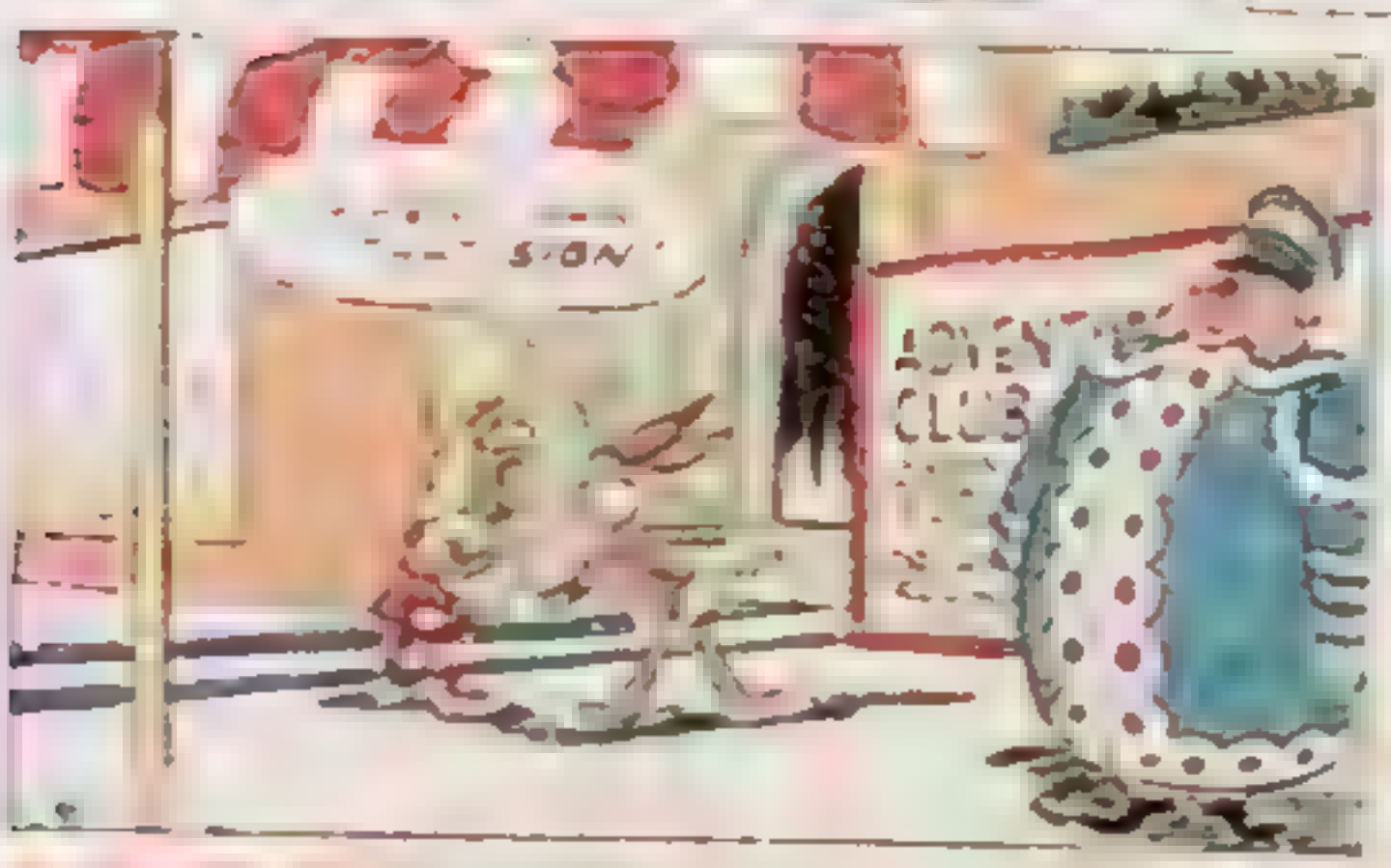
I HAVE JUST BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF TH' ADVENTURERS' CLUB!
WONDERFUL!
HA!
AN' WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
BECAUSE—HA-HA! IT MADDENS THAT I WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE ADVENTURERS' CLUB!

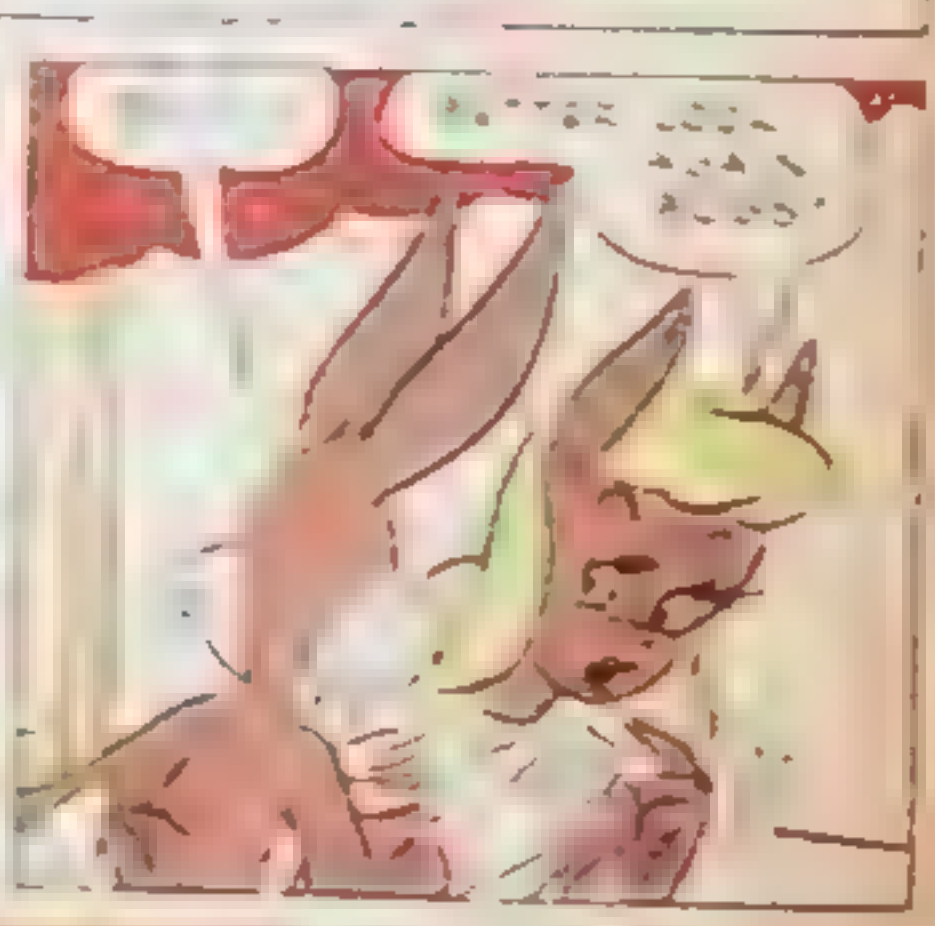
FOREIGNER
A FAKIR

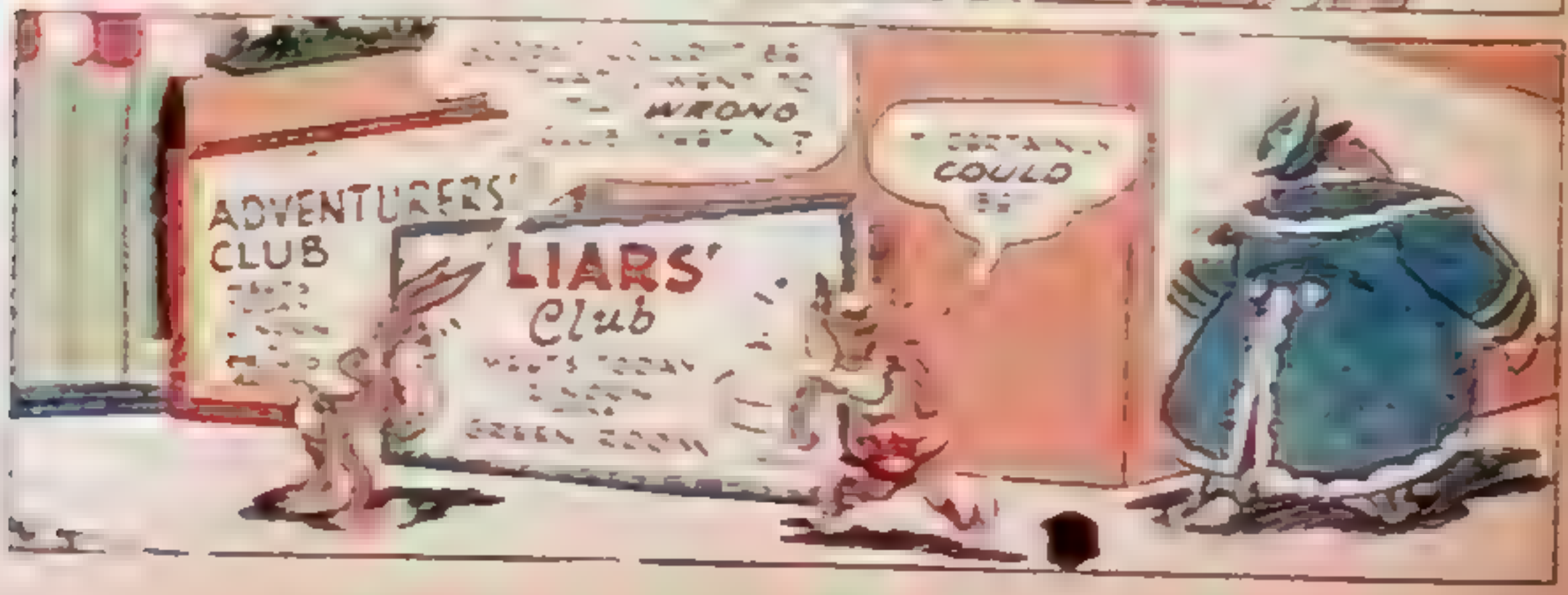
DRUG

BELIEVE ME




SION
ADVEN
CLUB




WRONG
ADVENTURERS'
CLUB
LIARS'
Club
COULD

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

SOMETHING WAS

SNIFFLES! I DON'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE!

YOU SAY IT WAS?

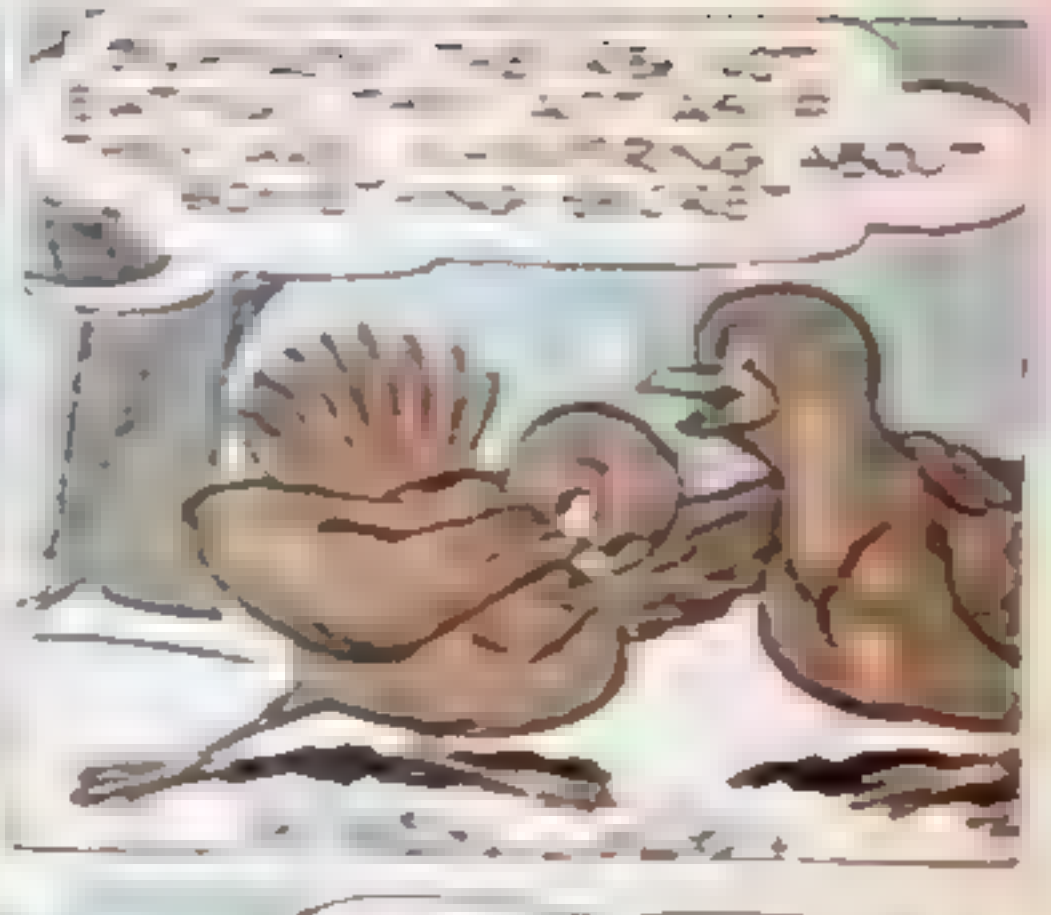
THE BIRDS!

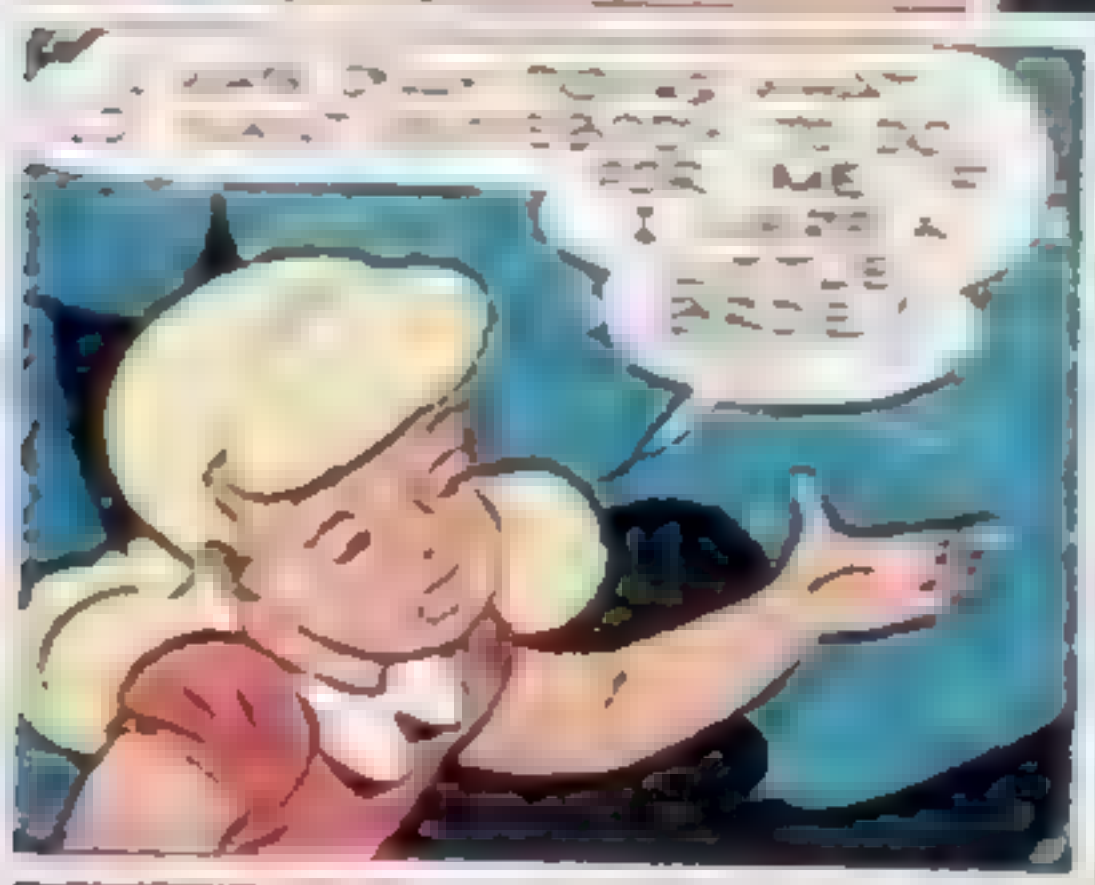
YOU SAY YOU ALWAYS FEED THE BIRDS WHEN THE GROUND IS FROZEN OVER. AS I SAY TODAY!

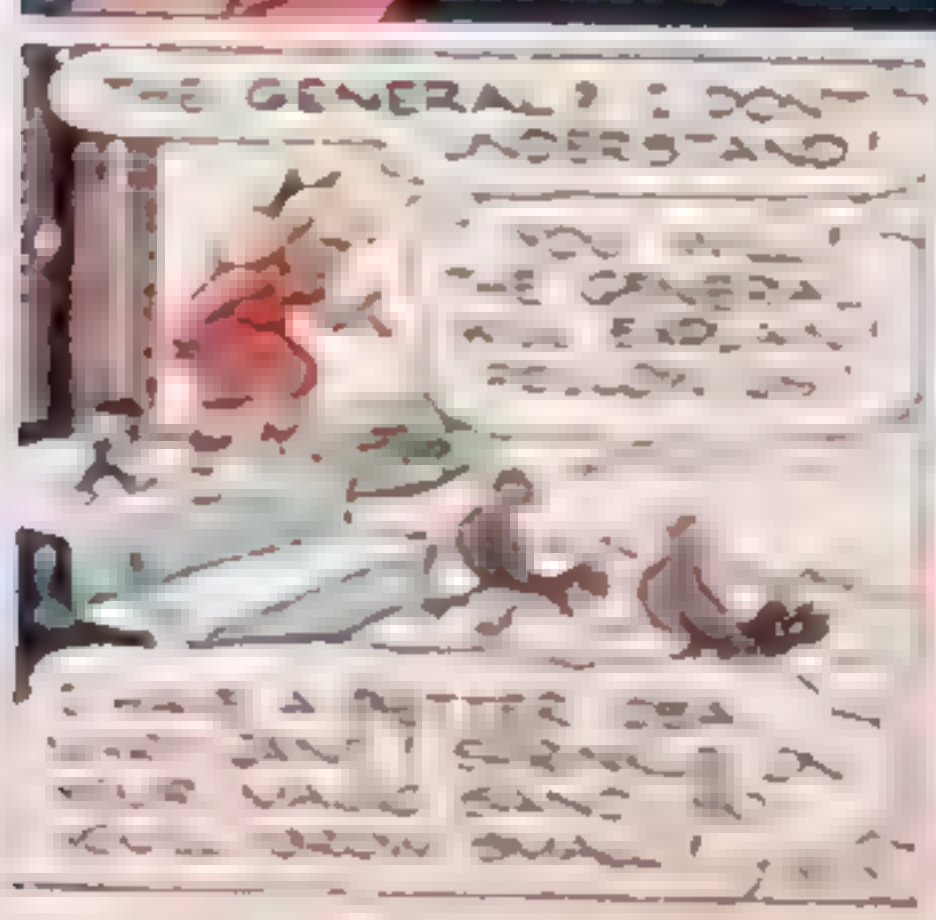
THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR THE LITTLE FELLERS!

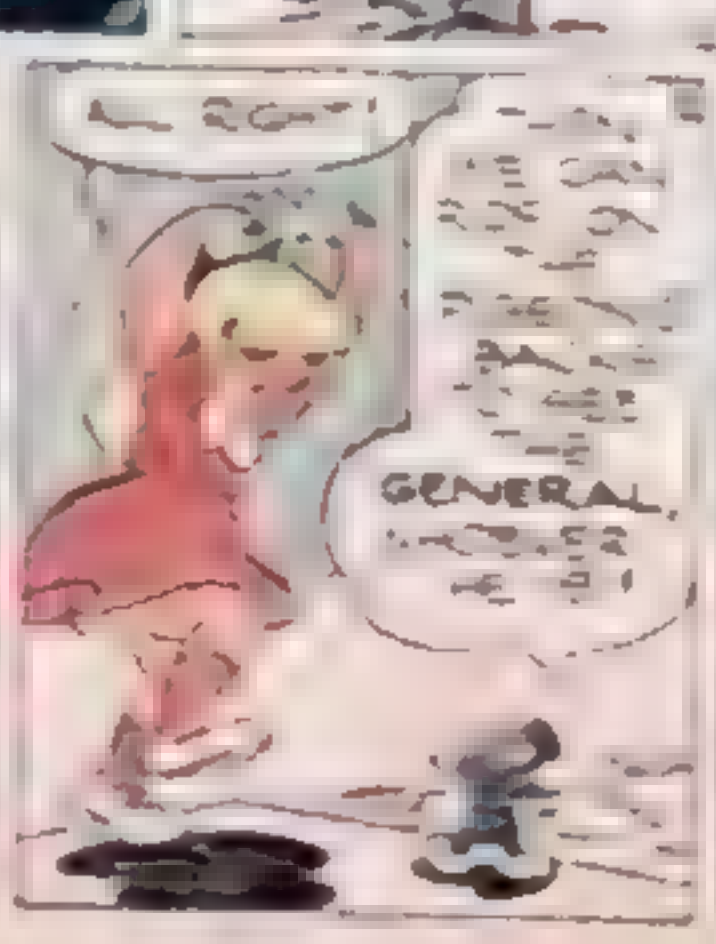
THE BIRDIES WILL LOVE THESE STALE CAKE CRUMBS!

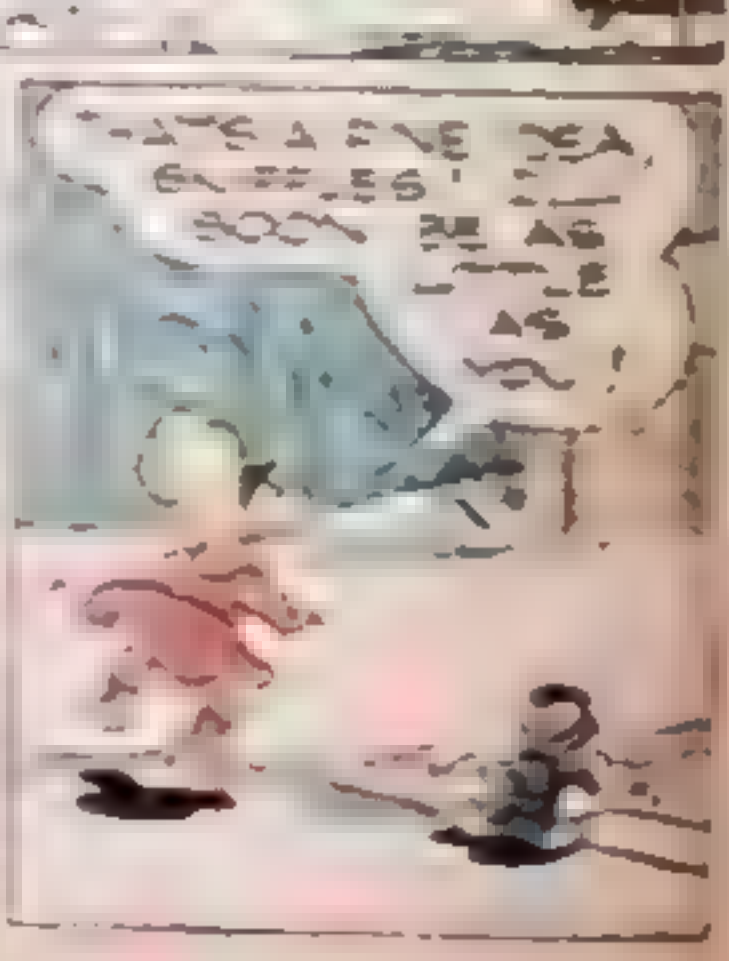
LOOK, MARY JANE! WE'VE ALREADY GOT CUSTOMERS! TWO PIGEONS!











REALLY
TRULY GENERAL?

THIS
MANY

STATUE
PARK!

I SUPPOSE YOU WONDER
WHAT I WANT TO DO?

WE ARE A LITTLE
CIRCUS
GENERAL

GENERAL
WE
WOULD LIKE
A LITTLE
SPACE AND
WE PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD

THANK
YOU
SIR

A GREAT [illegible] OF GOLD [illegible]

??

[illegible] YOURSELF GENERAL?

[illegible] IS [illegible]

AT [illegible] FATHER TIME, [illegible]

[illegible] HOW DO WE GET THERE?

[illegible] YOU THERE

[illegible] TOCK!

[illegible] TOCK! WE'RE [illegible] AND [illegible]

WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE FATHER TIME IF WE MAY.

OF COURSE YOU MAY SEE HIM!

JUST FOLLOW ME

WHEE! THIS IS FUN HERE MARCHING!

THAT'S ONLY GRANDFATHER CLOCK!

YEARS

EVERY OUNCE

ME!

NO?

HURRY!

PROPER FOOD AN A CHANGE OF CLIMATE

AN WHAT'S THE USE OF FOOLIN AN EVEN I KNOW I'LL NEVER GET GOOD FOOD AN A BETTER CLIMATE ON WHAT I EARN!

IT COMES AFTER I LEAVE HERE AND TALKS TO ME ... I GUESS IT'S ABOUT THE ONLY FRIEND HE HAS!

GEE!

A MOUSE GETS LOVE AT HOME.

IT'S GOLD! REAL GOLD! WHERE'D IT COME FROM, DAD?

I DON'T KNOW. IT WAS ON MY BED WHEN I WOKE UP.

BUT EVEN KNOWS ABOUT US GETTIN A GENERAL, AN HE COULDN'T...

GARFIELD
MARY JANE
CHILDREN'S TOYS
HE LOVES CHILDREN SO MUCH

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PORKY PIG

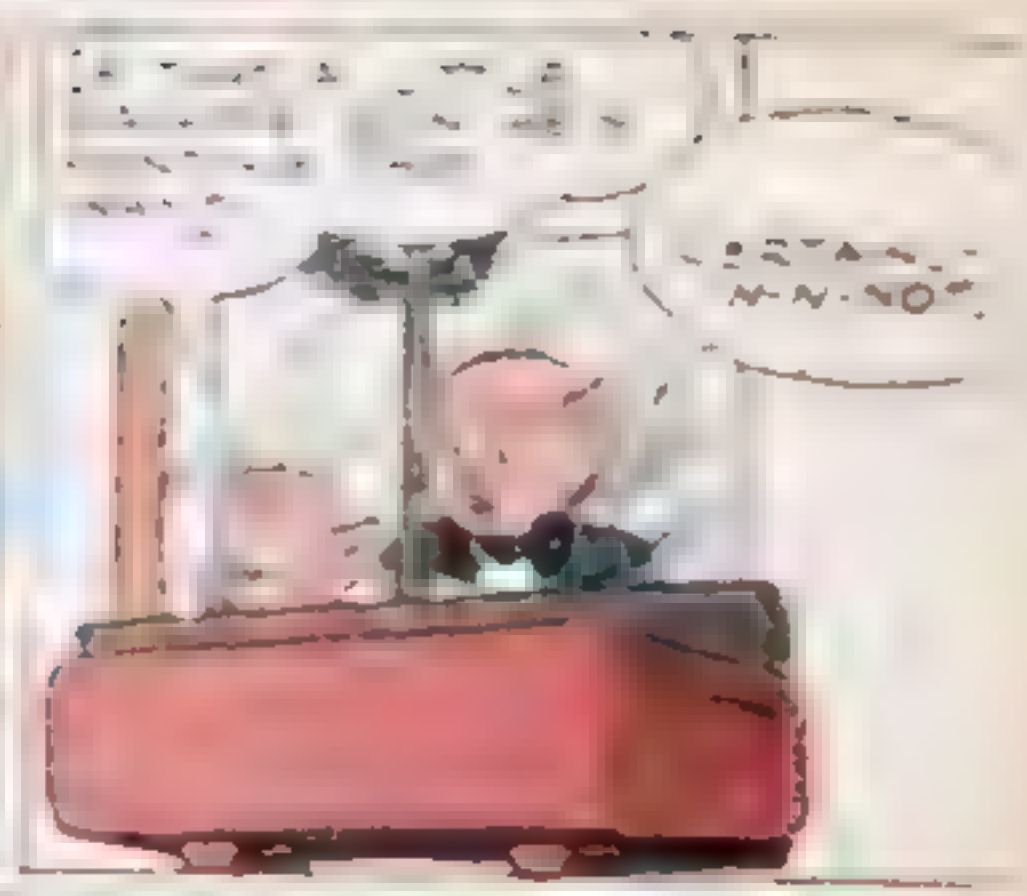
C.CERO P P P S!

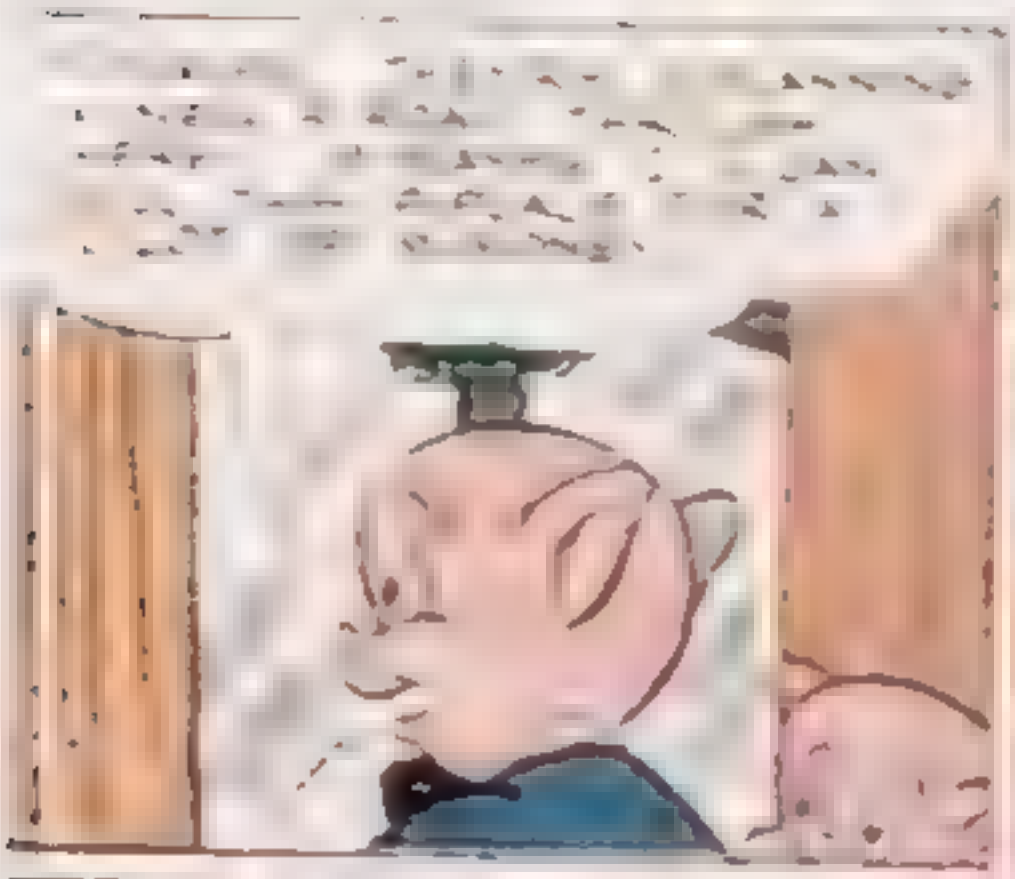
C-C-CROCKY HAS GOT A TROUBLE!

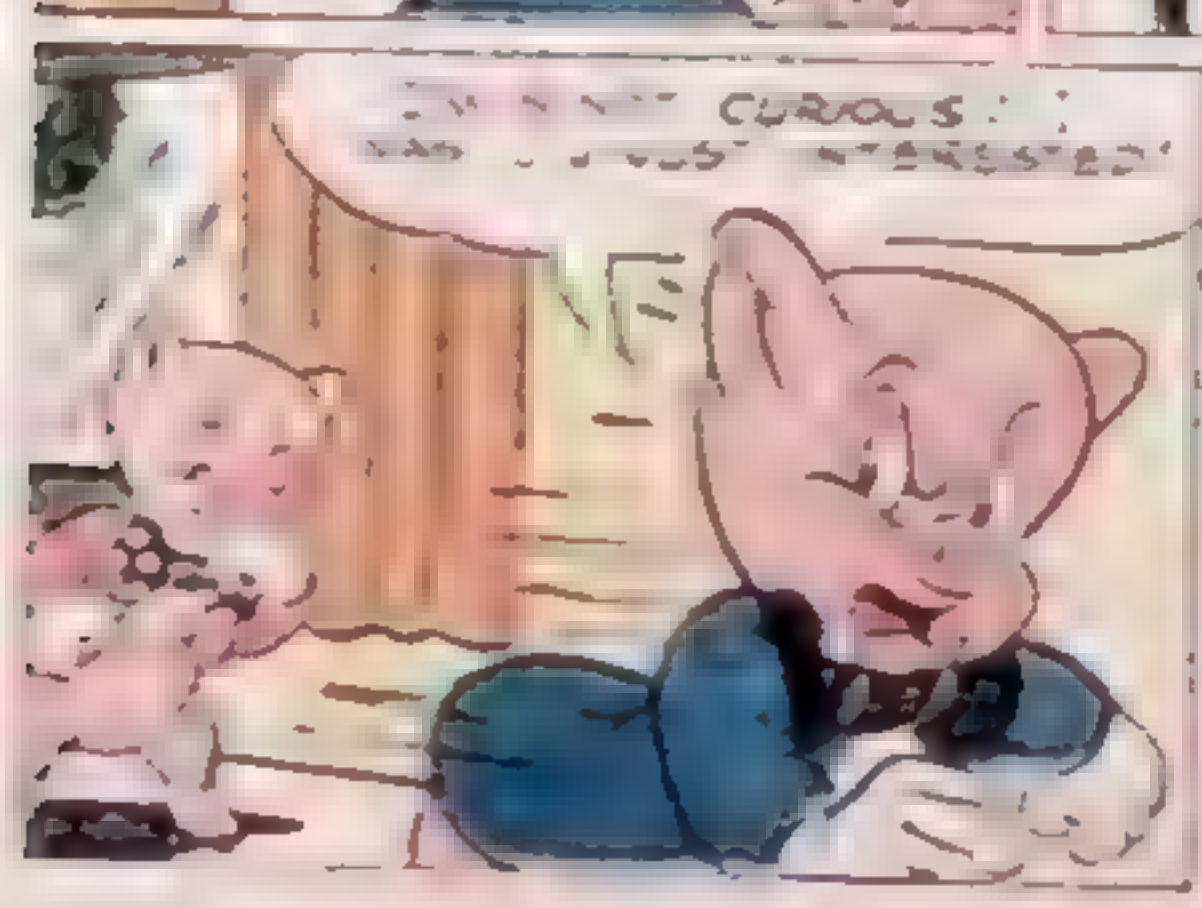
C-C CICERO!

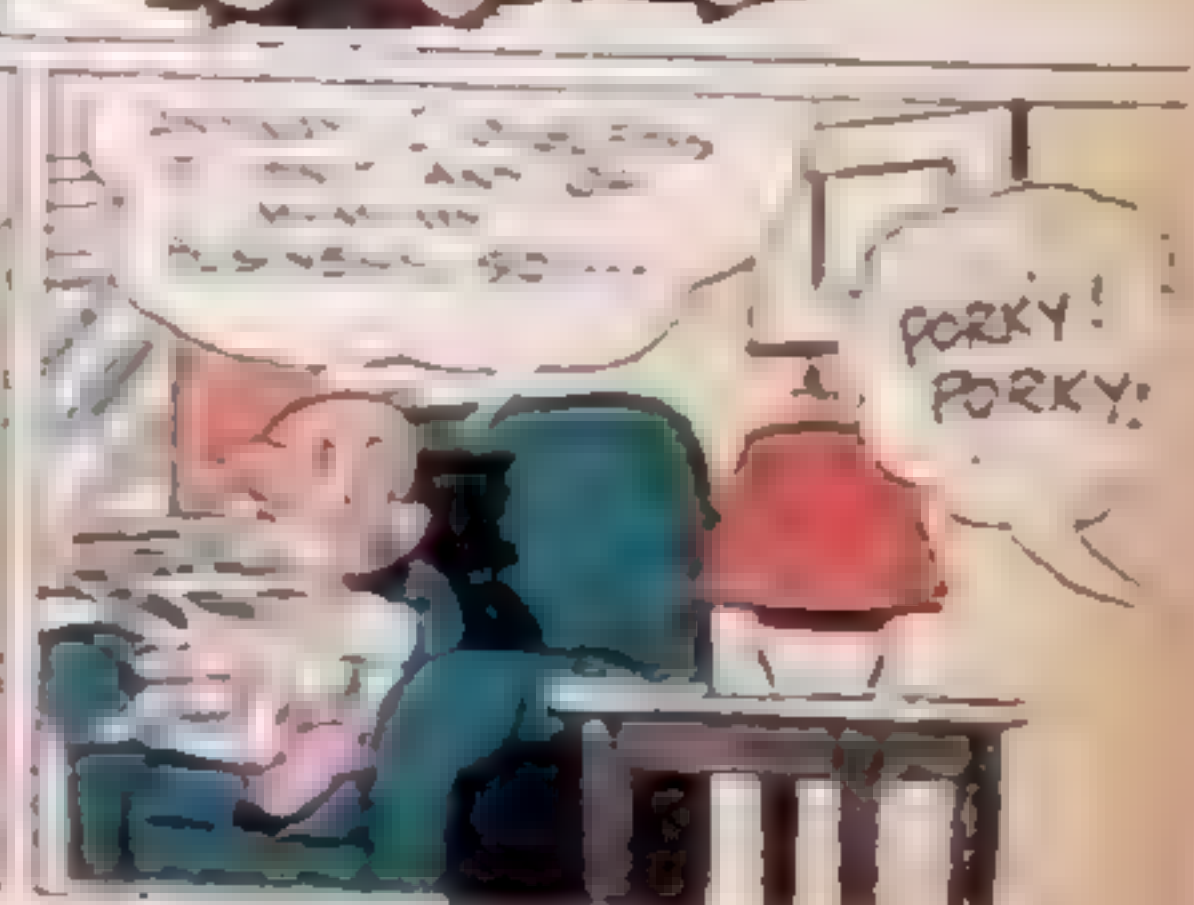
SICKY! COME QUICK!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?

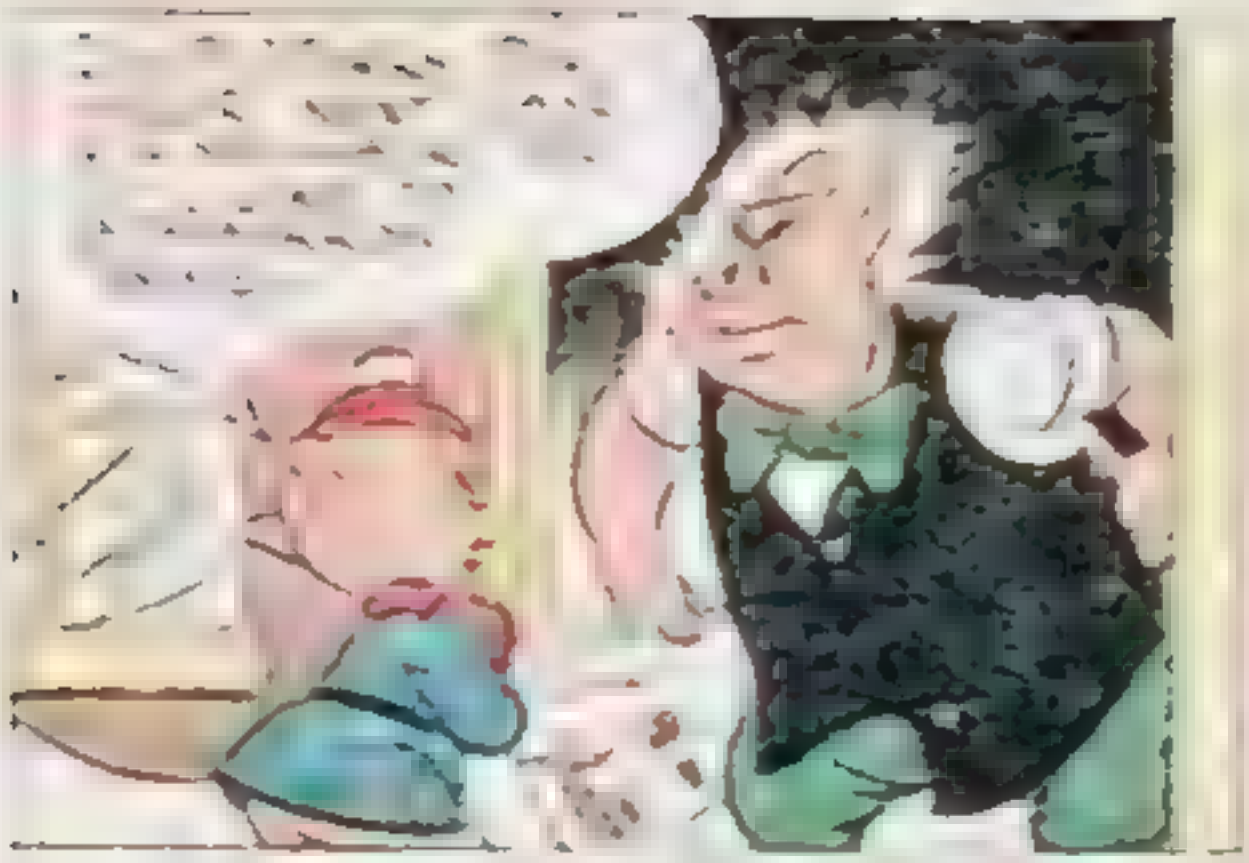


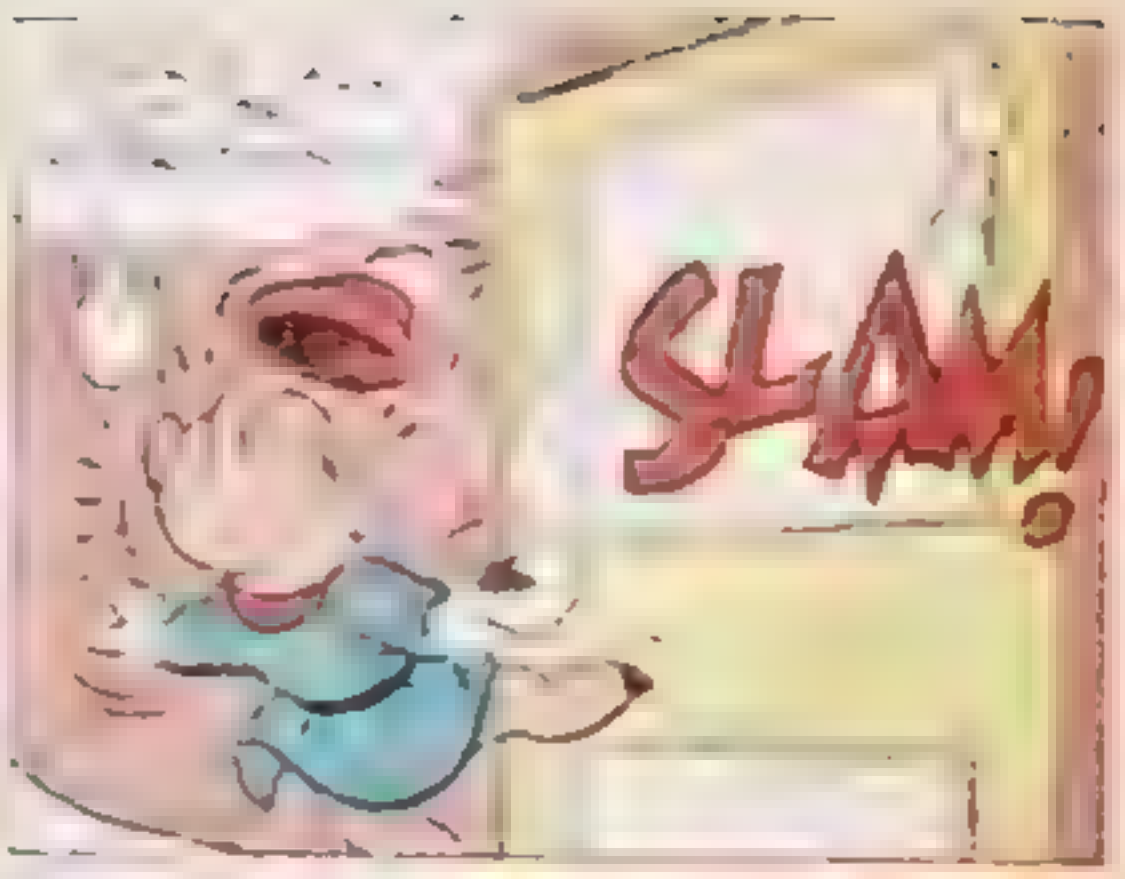


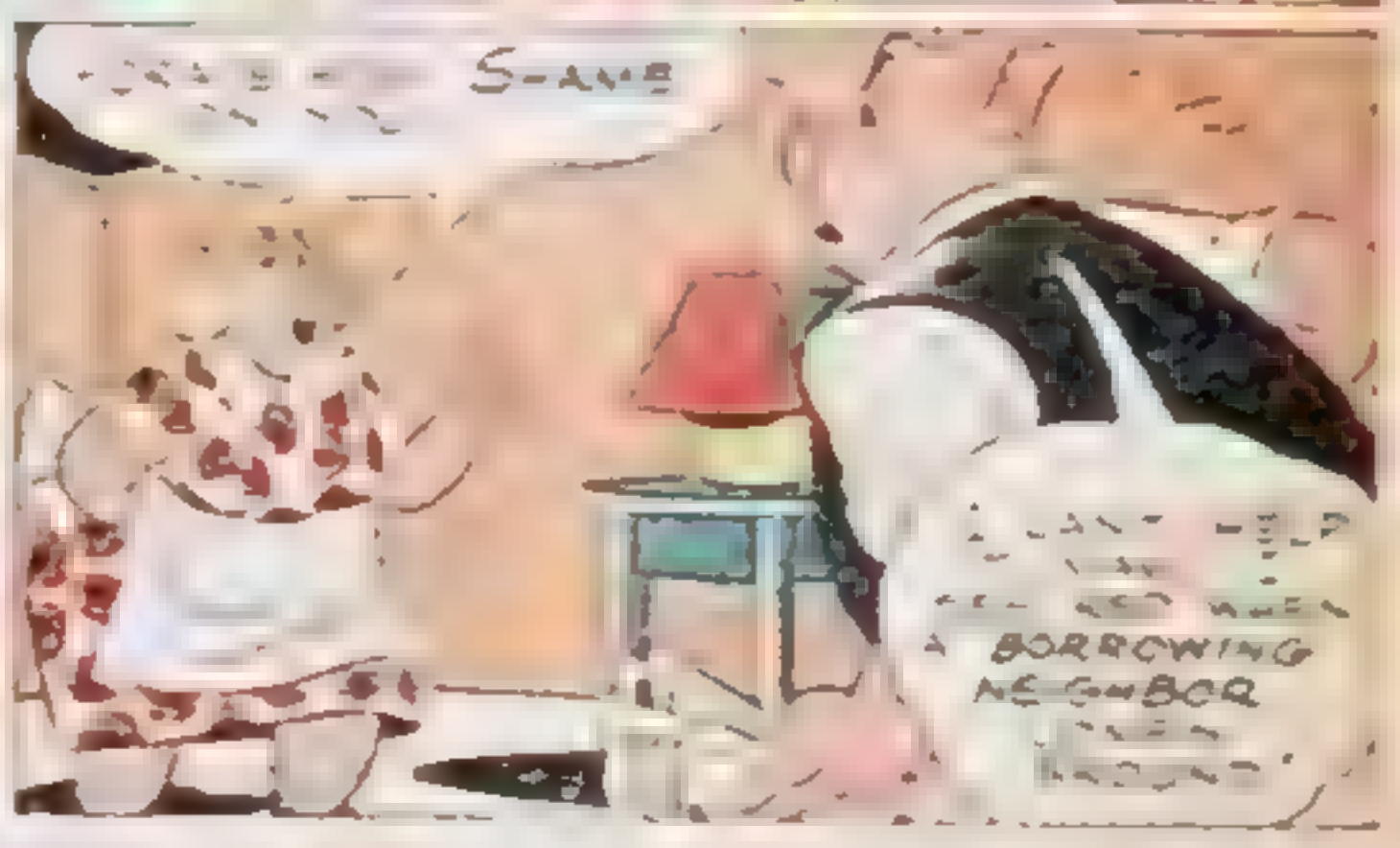




KNOCK KNOCK!

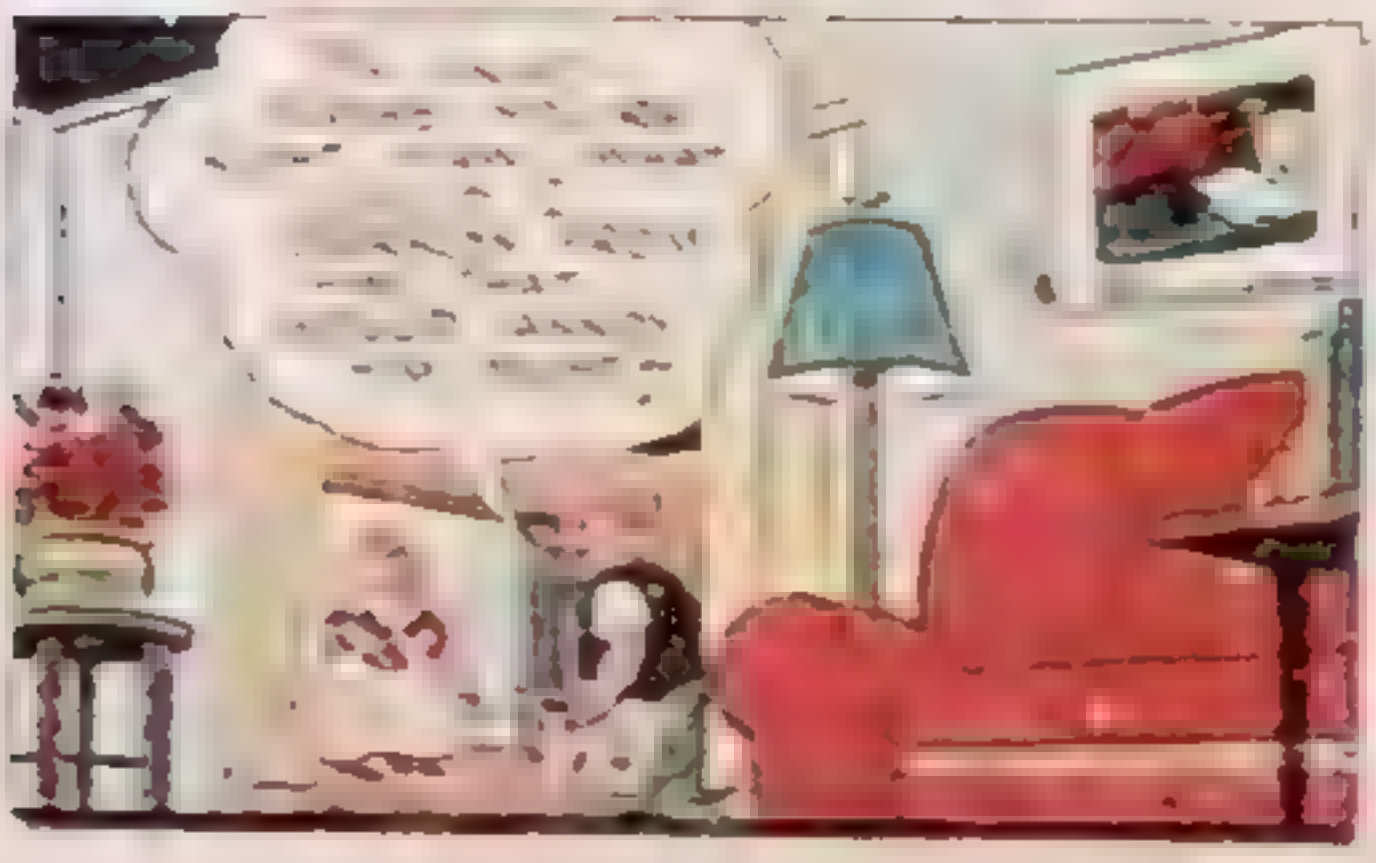



SLAM


S-AME
BORROWING
NEIGHBOR

ONE
CURE

THAT



KNOW!

NO REASON !

OUTDOORS

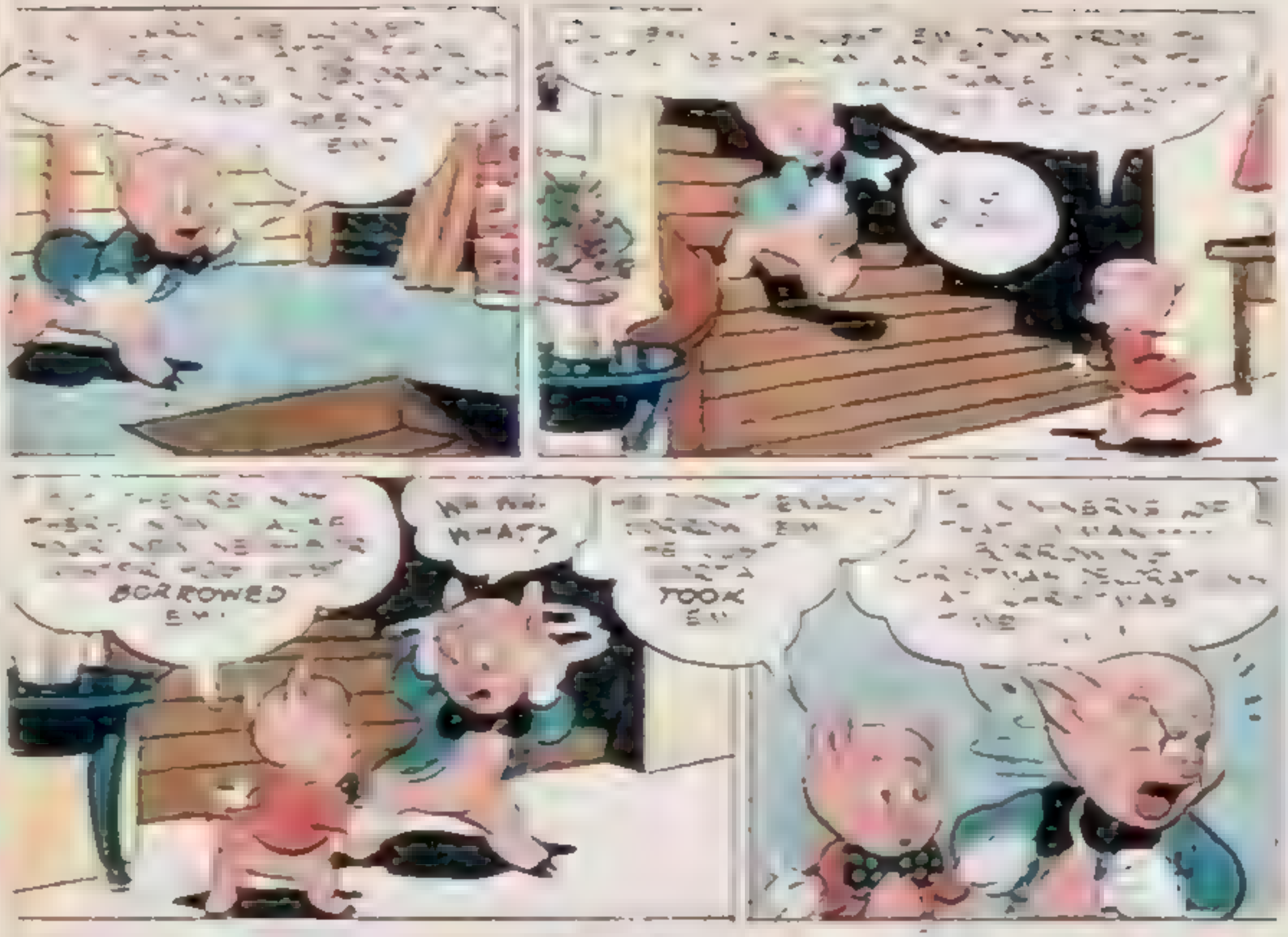
S S S

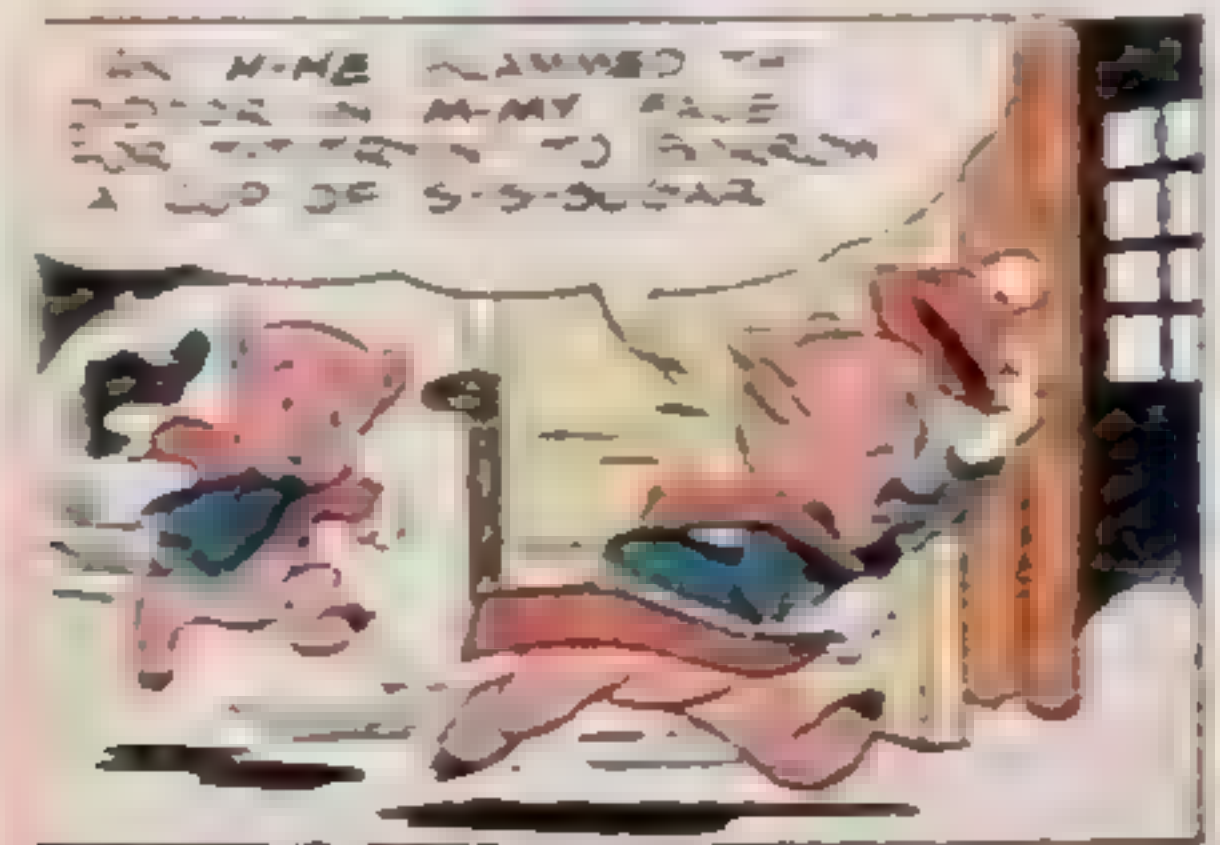
N-N NATURAL

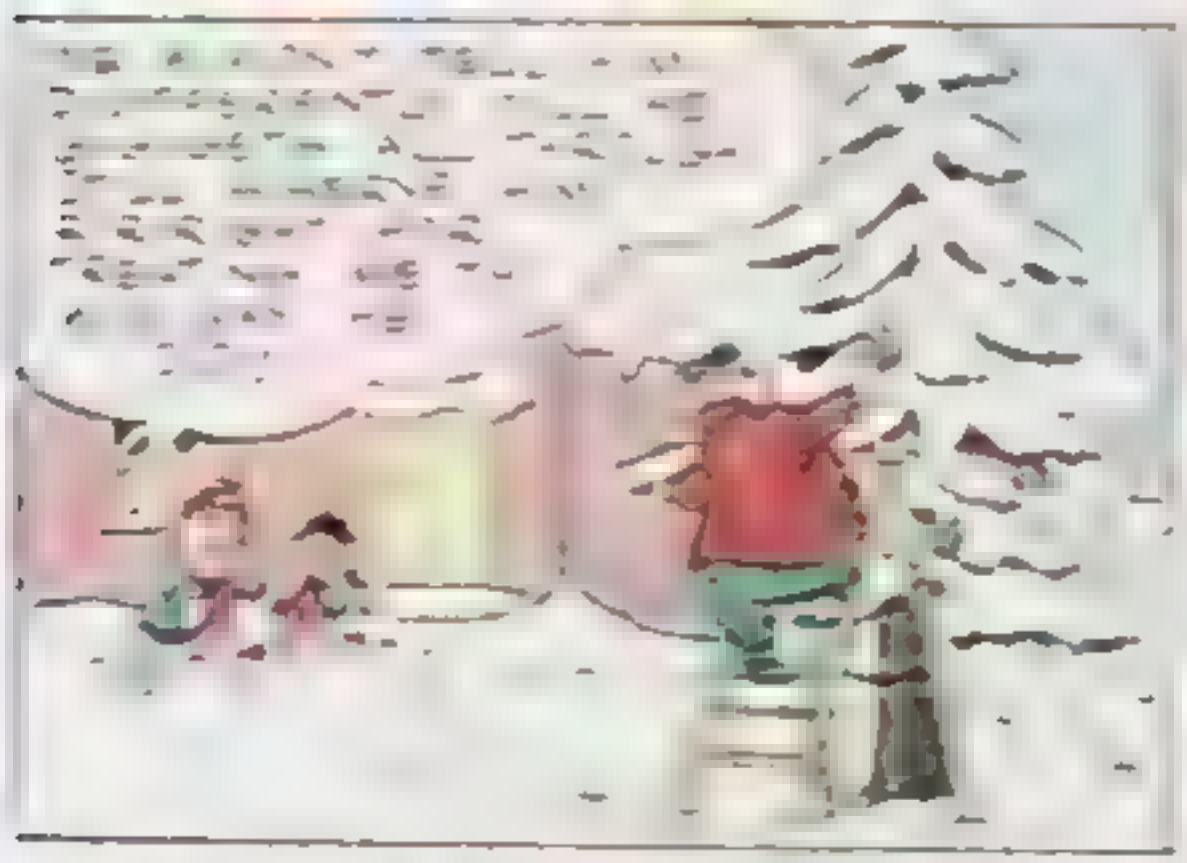
KNOCKOUT.'

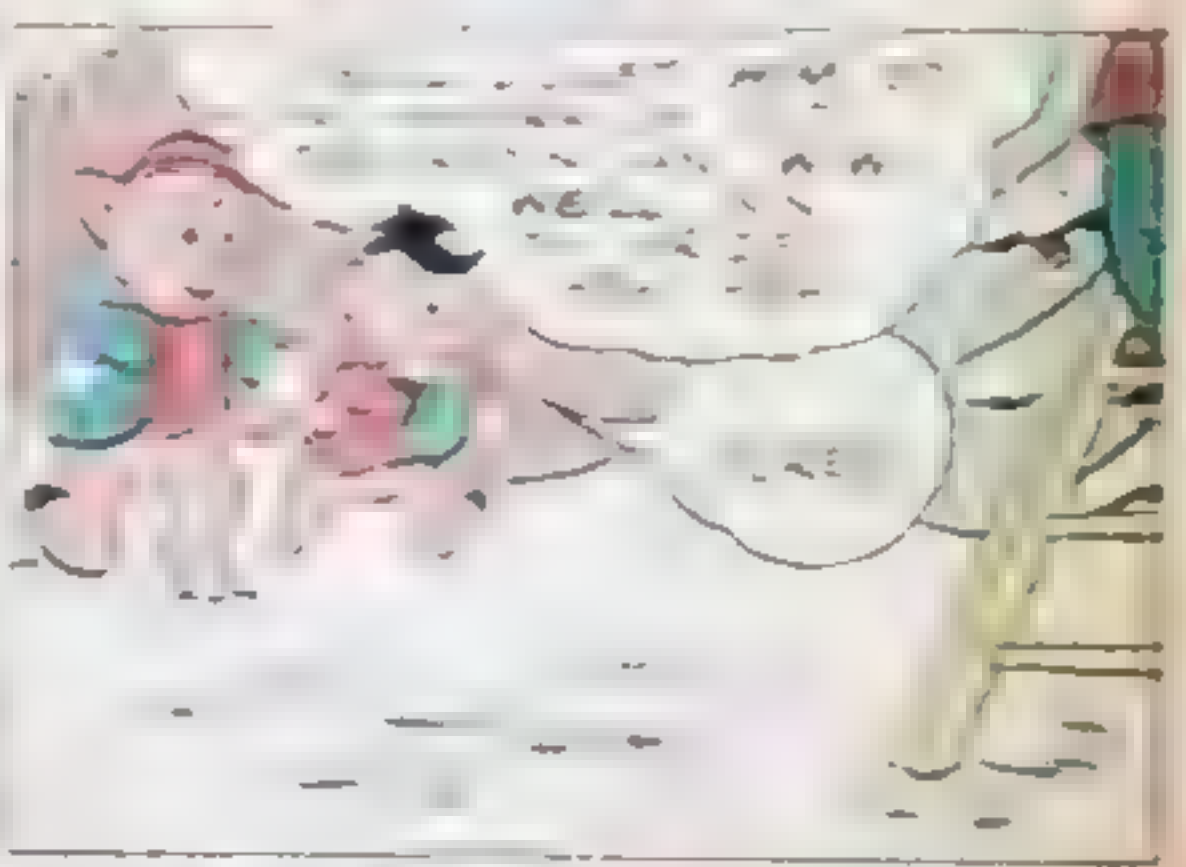
COME QUICK!

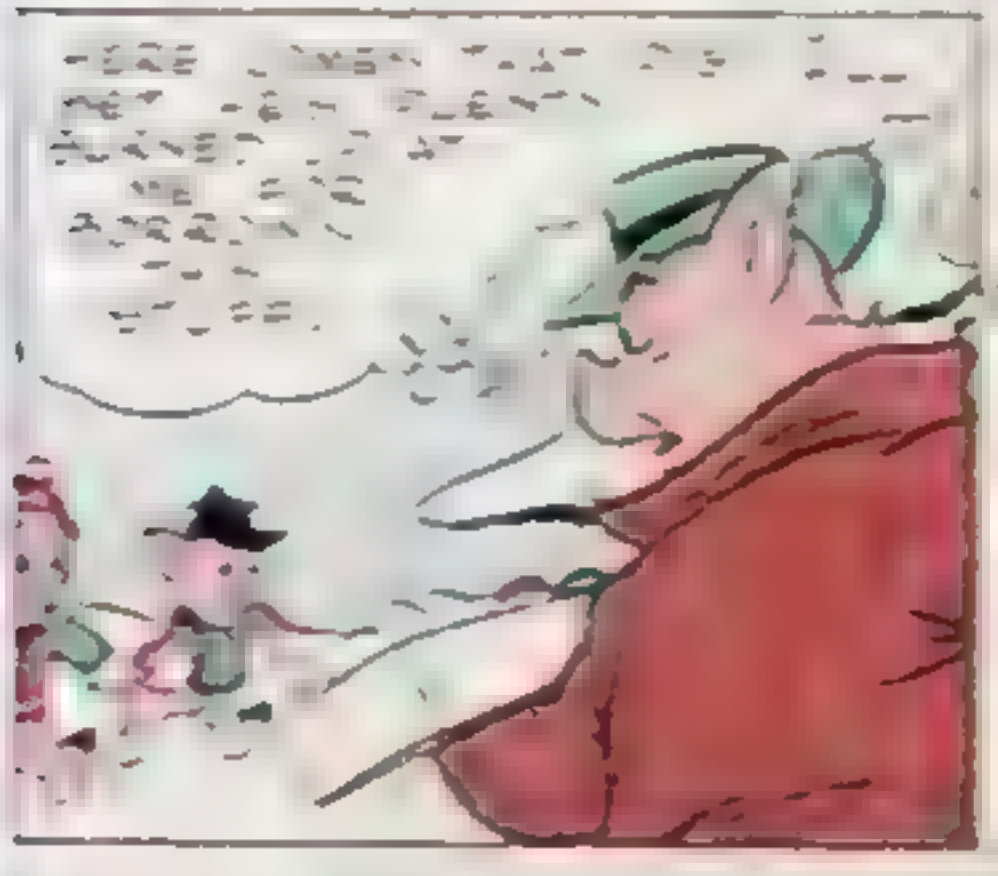
RATHER WE

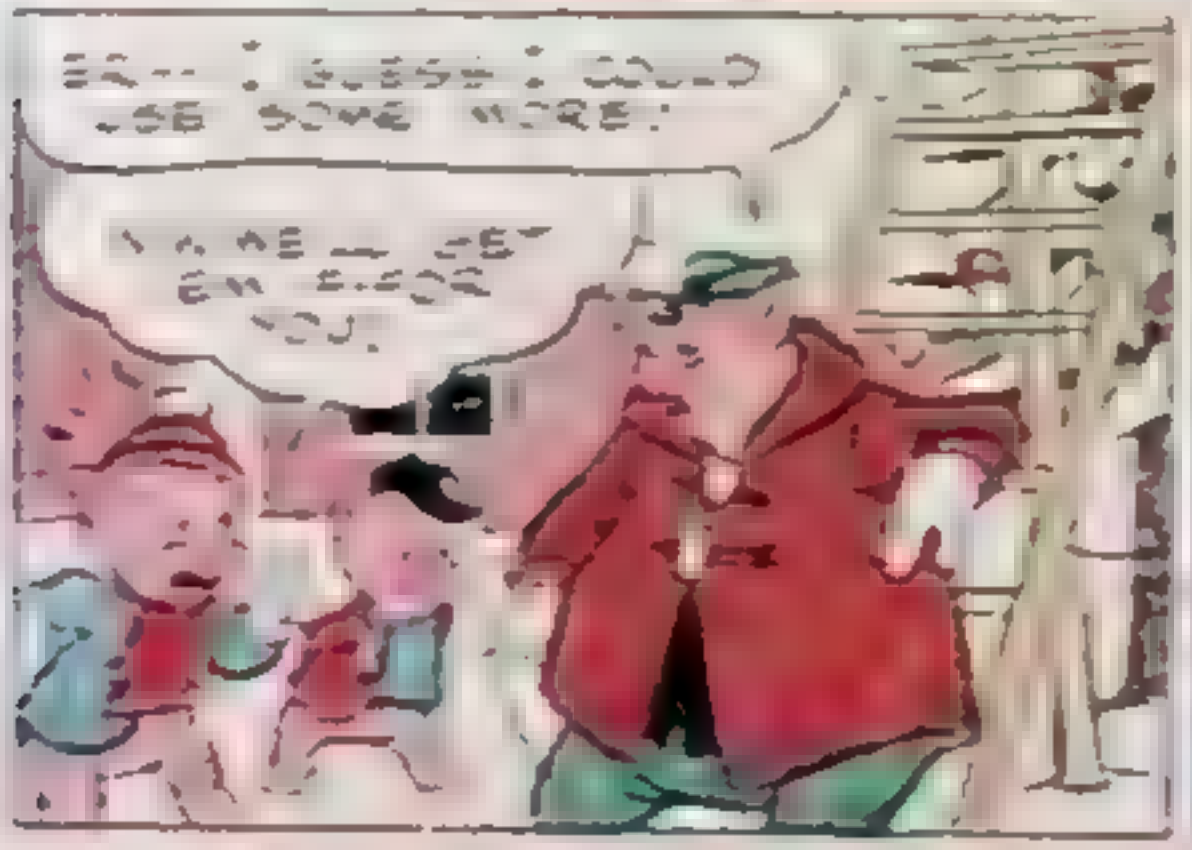

BORROWED
EM.
HA HA!
WHAT?
TOOK
EM

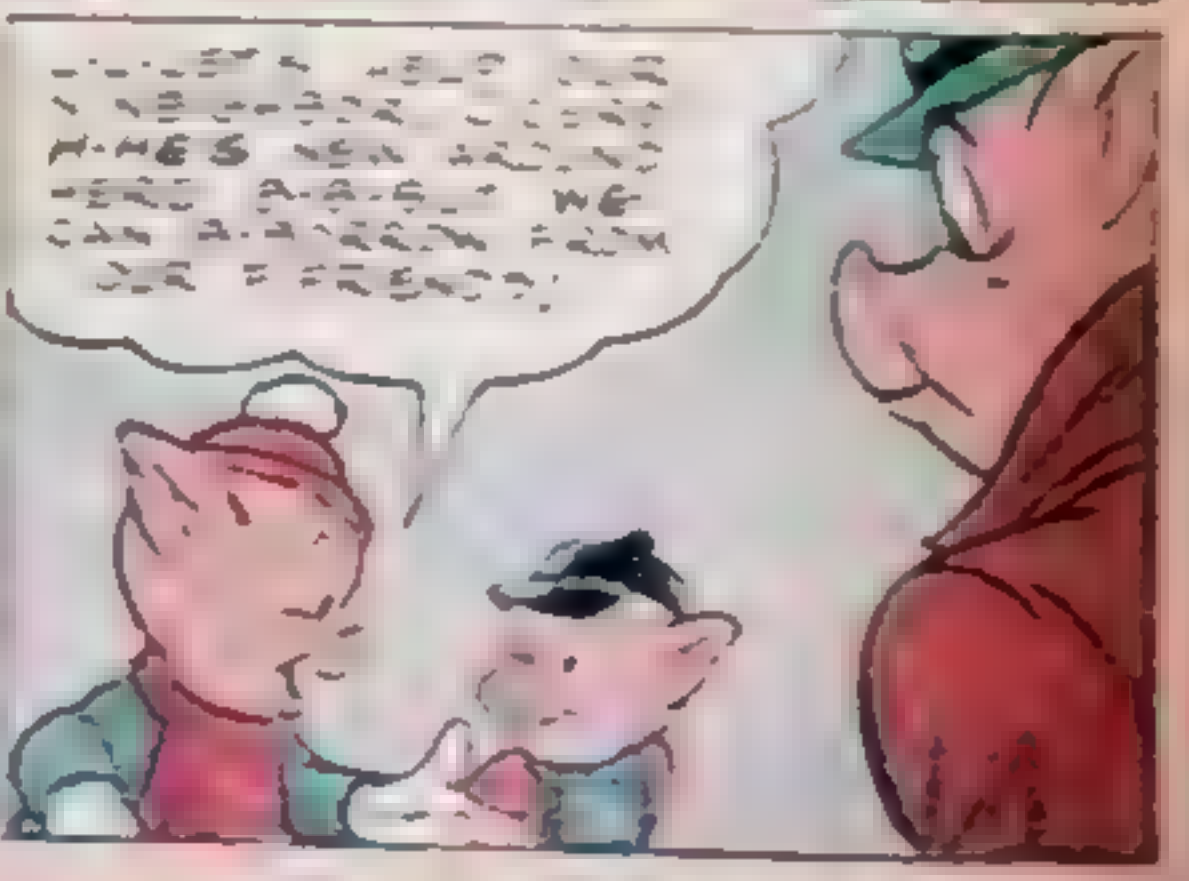

OVER
THERE!

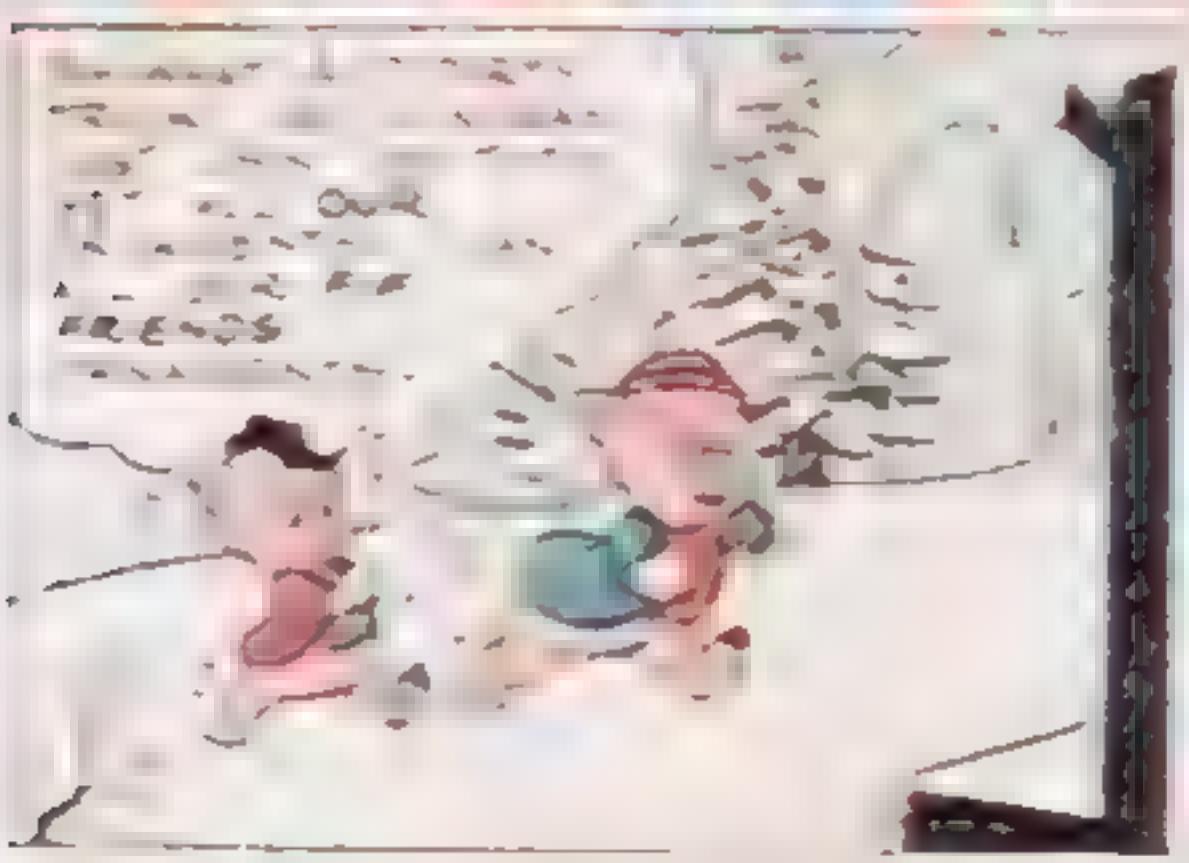




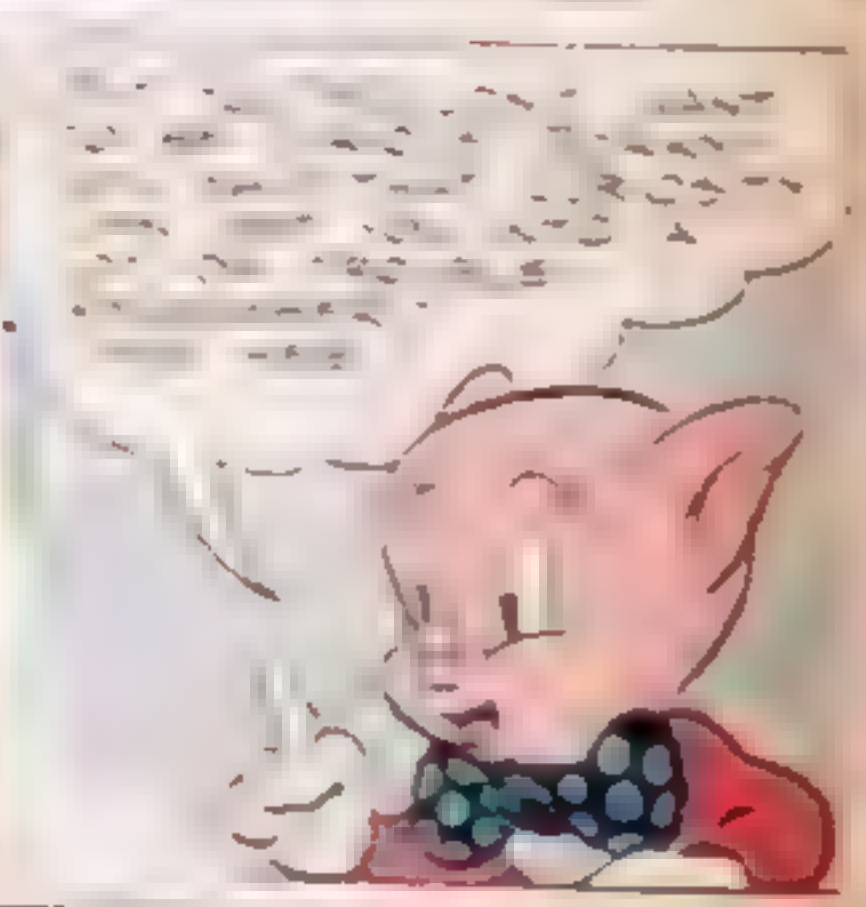


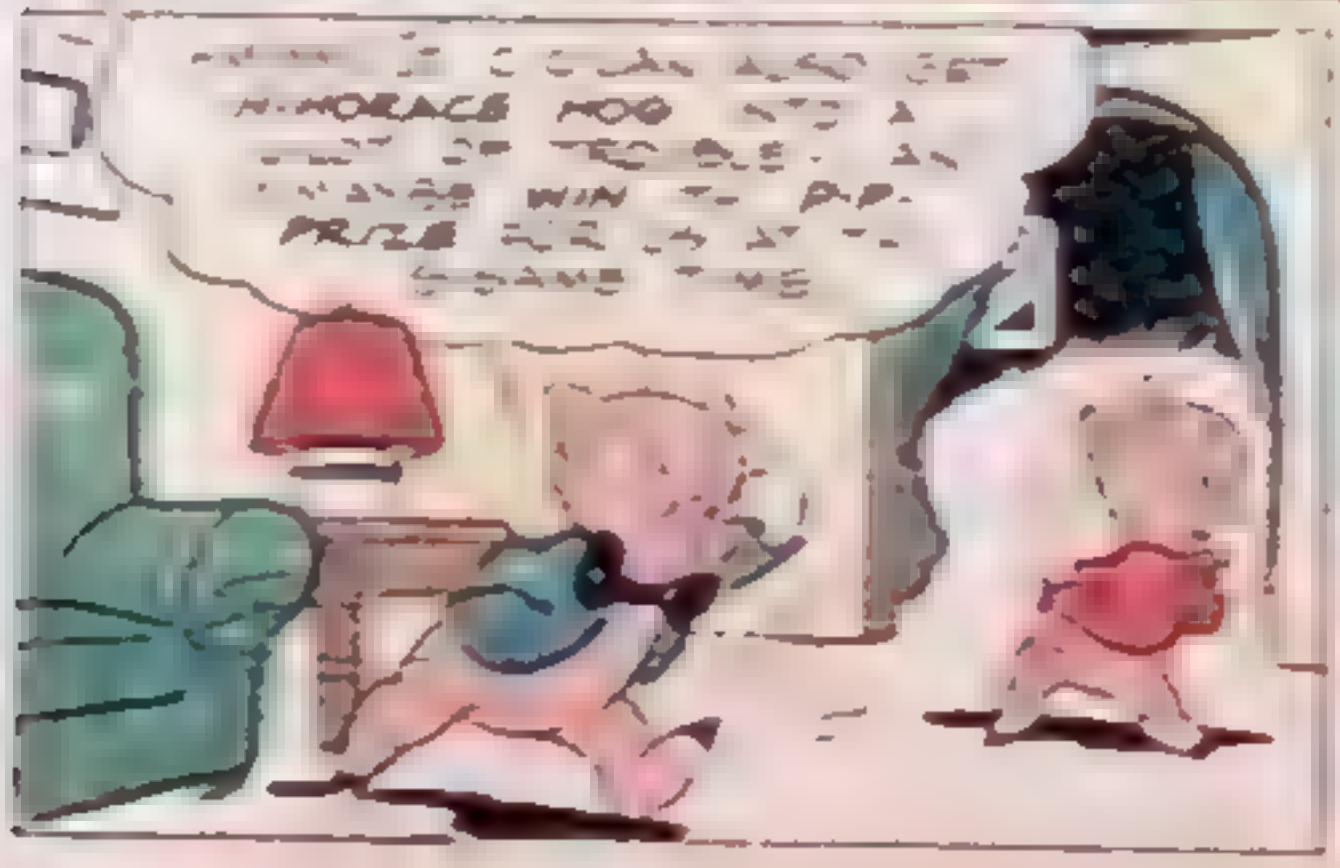

EH-! GUESS I COULD USE SOME MORE!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

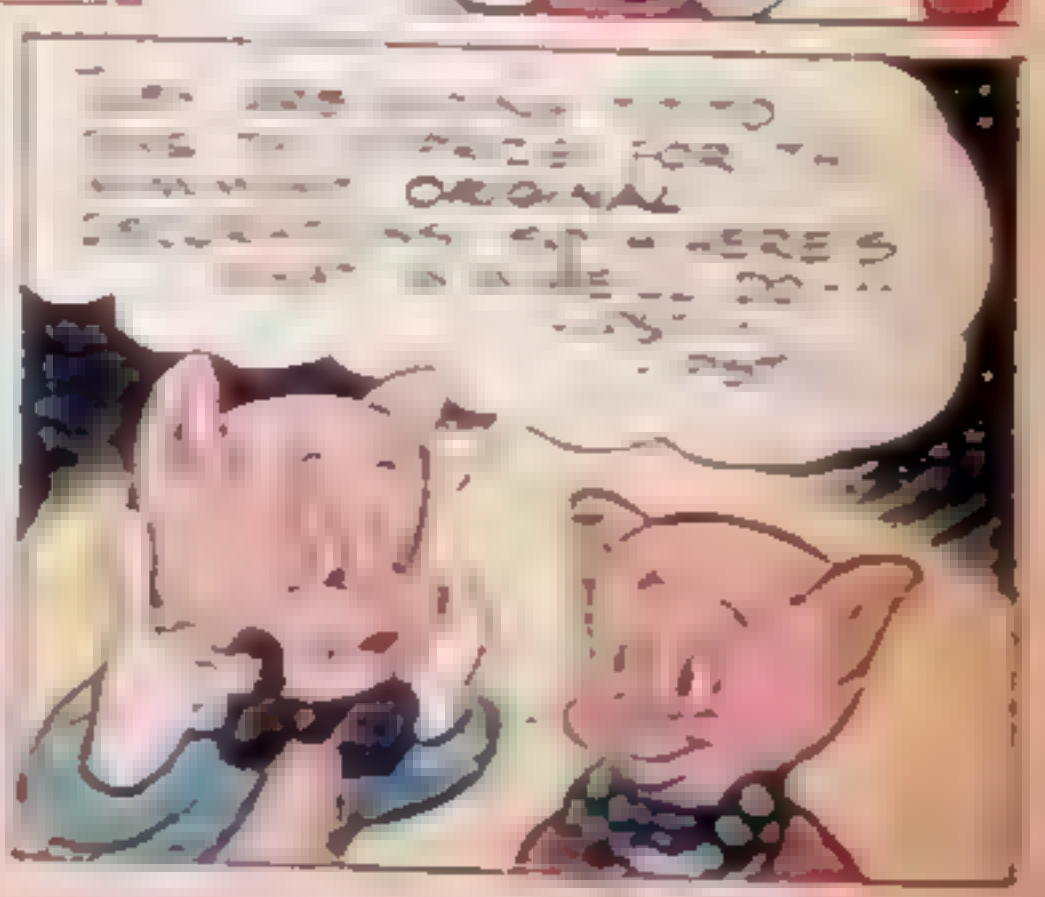

I'LL BE A HELP AS I BE QUICK CLIMBING TIMES NEW AND HERE A-A-S WE CAN A-ARRIVE FOR THE FRENCH!


OUR
FRIENDS

ASKED
KNOWN




HORACE HOG

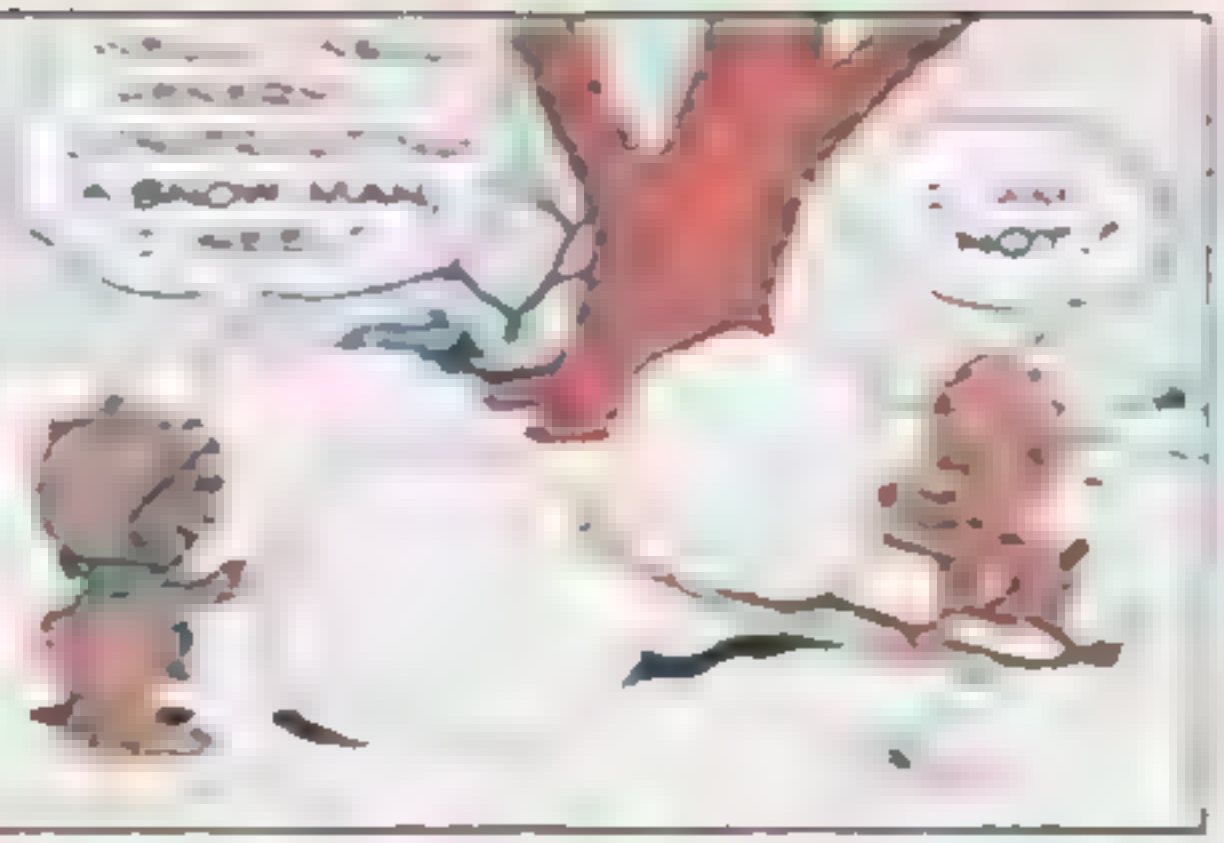

ORIGINAL

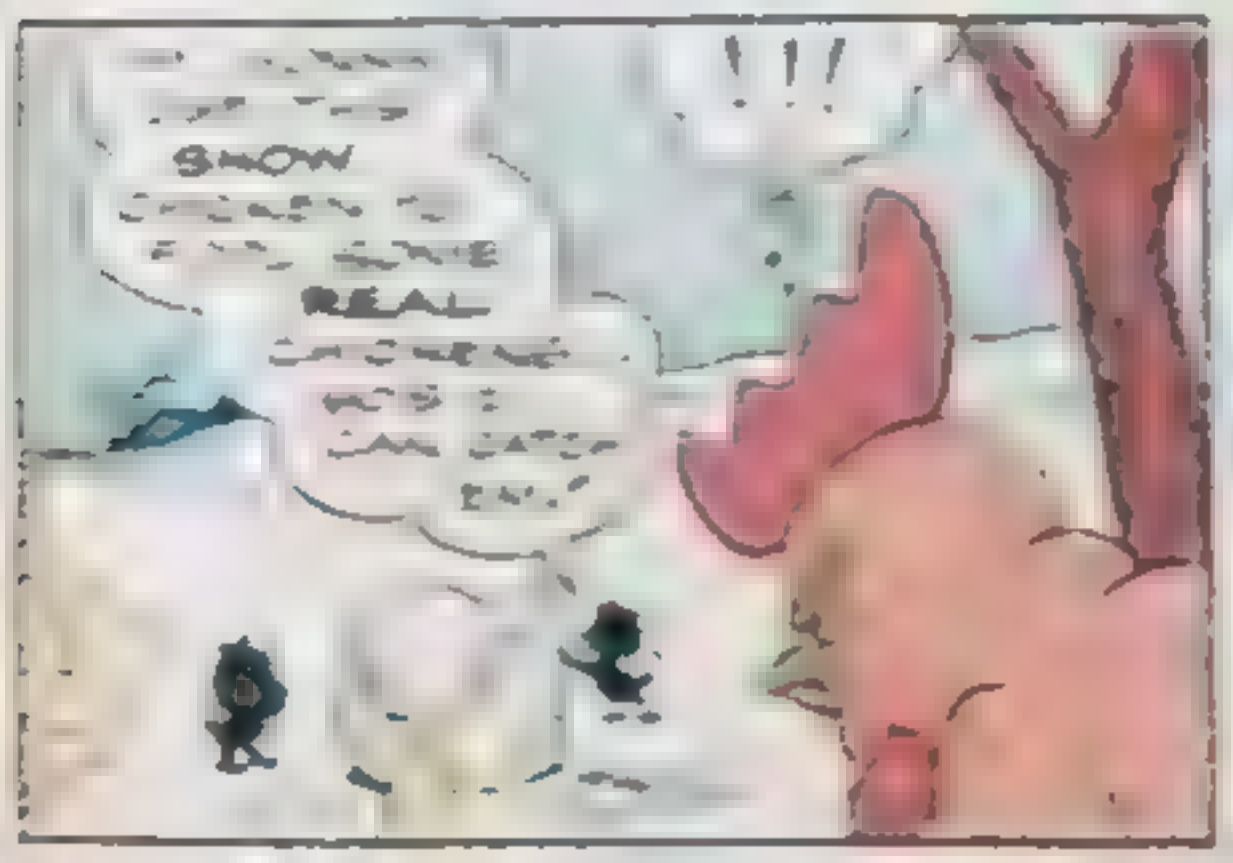
WHAT ARE
OH, I DOUBT IT MAY
BE MY GOOD
CURIOSITY

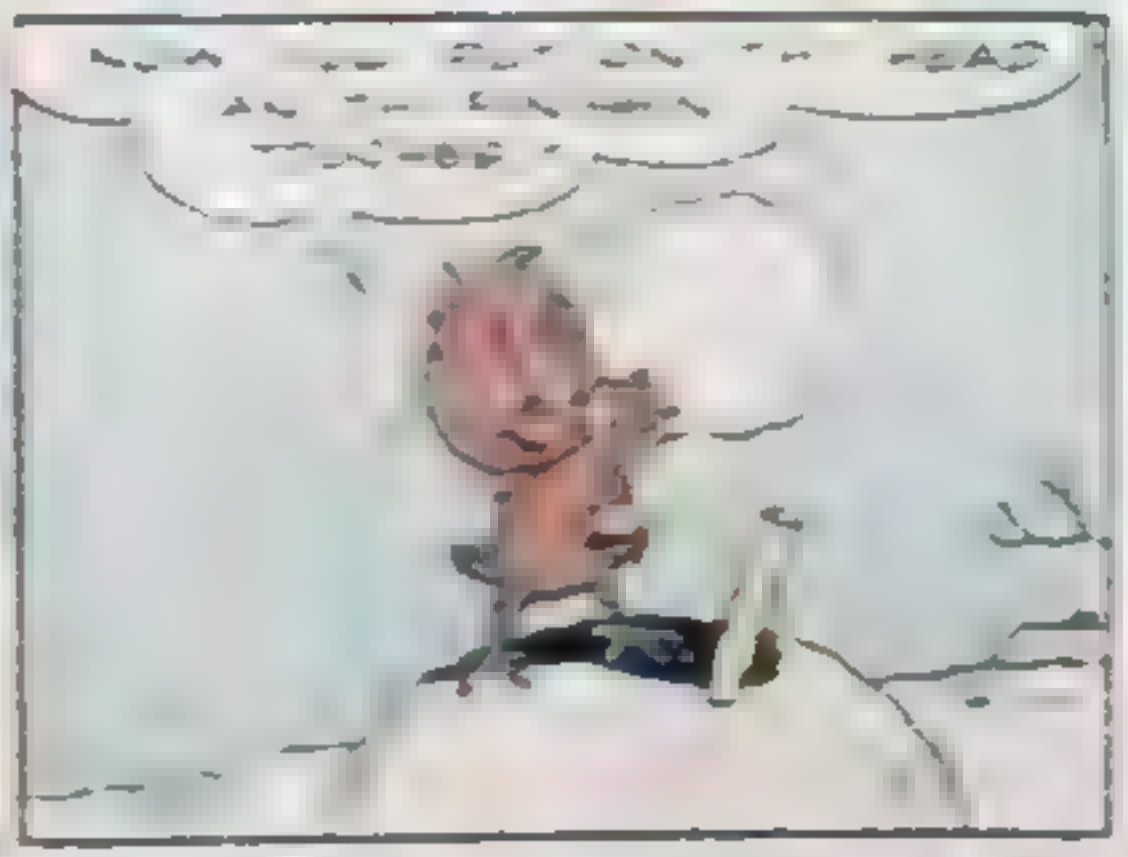
EGHAD BO
CHIMNEY
YOURE STANDING
ON IS LOOSE!
IT WORKED
HE'S STUCK
IN TH
CHIMNEY.
AS
BETTER
OR
HERE
OH, I'M A
THING IS MY
ORIGINAL!
HE
FIRST
PRIZE!
MERRY
CHRISTMAS
F-FOLKS!

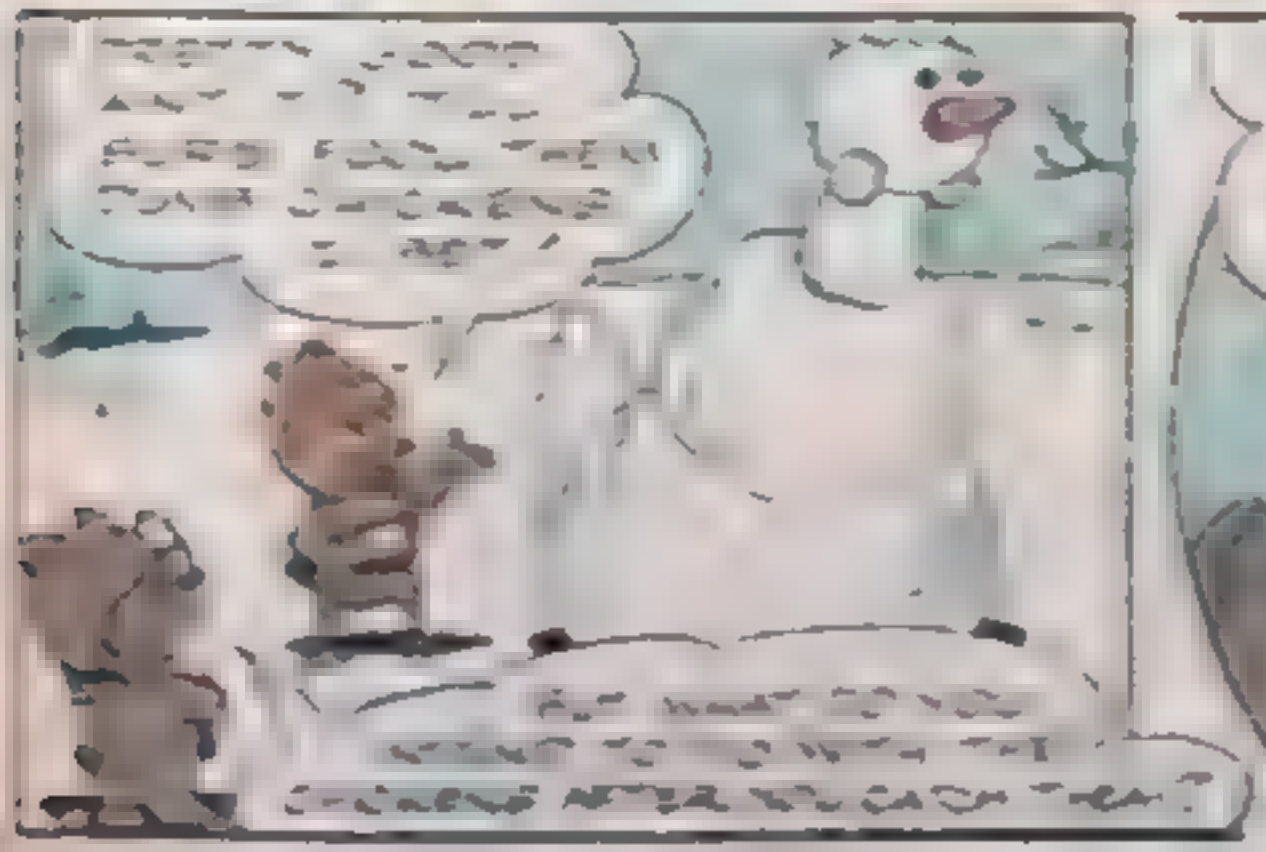
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC

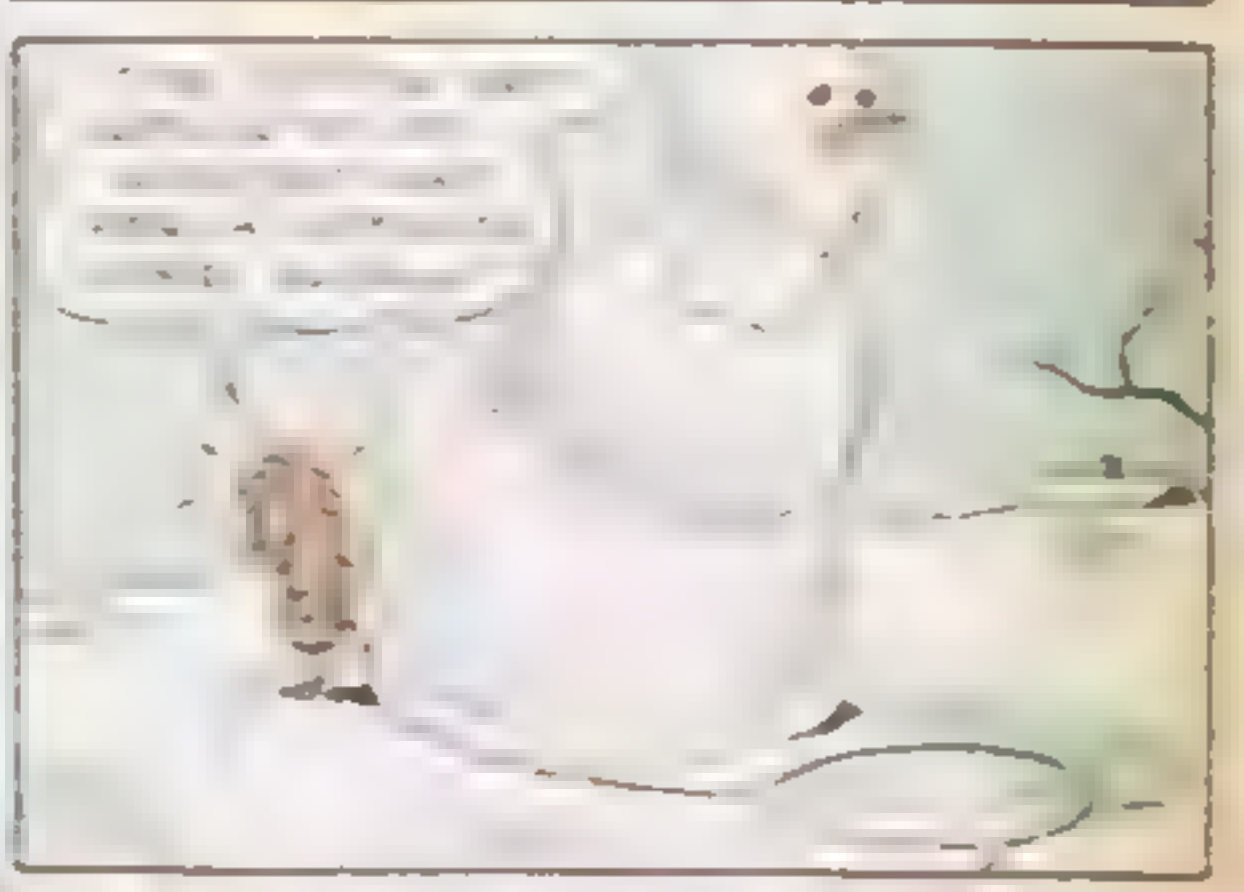
HENERY HAWK

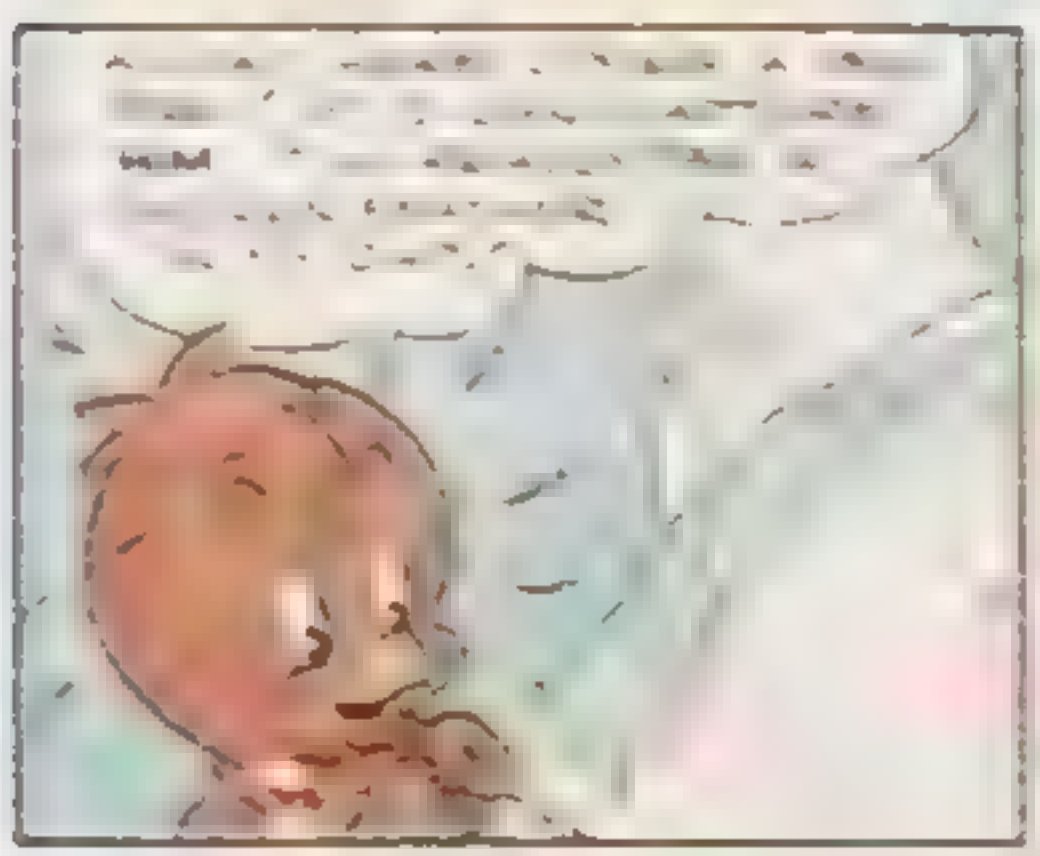


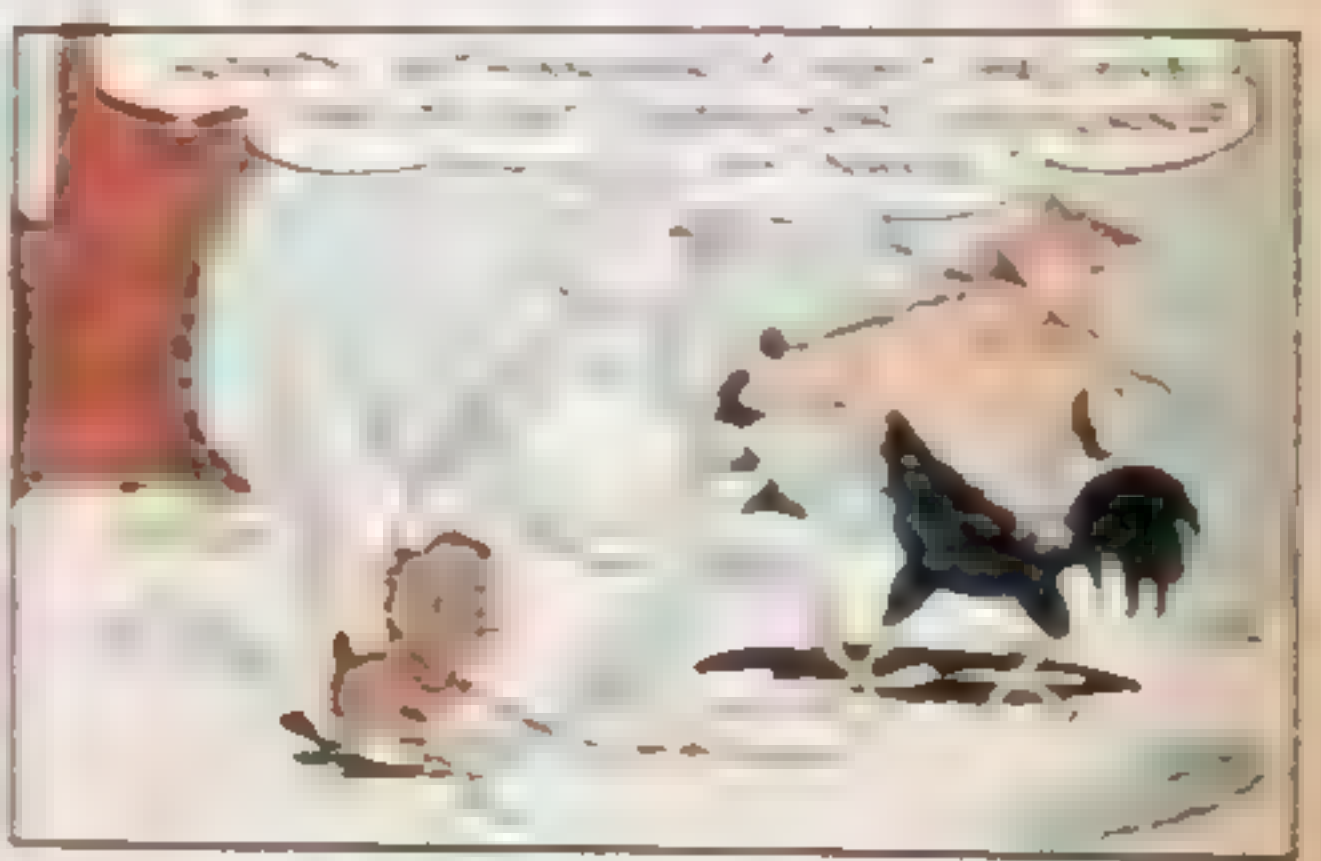






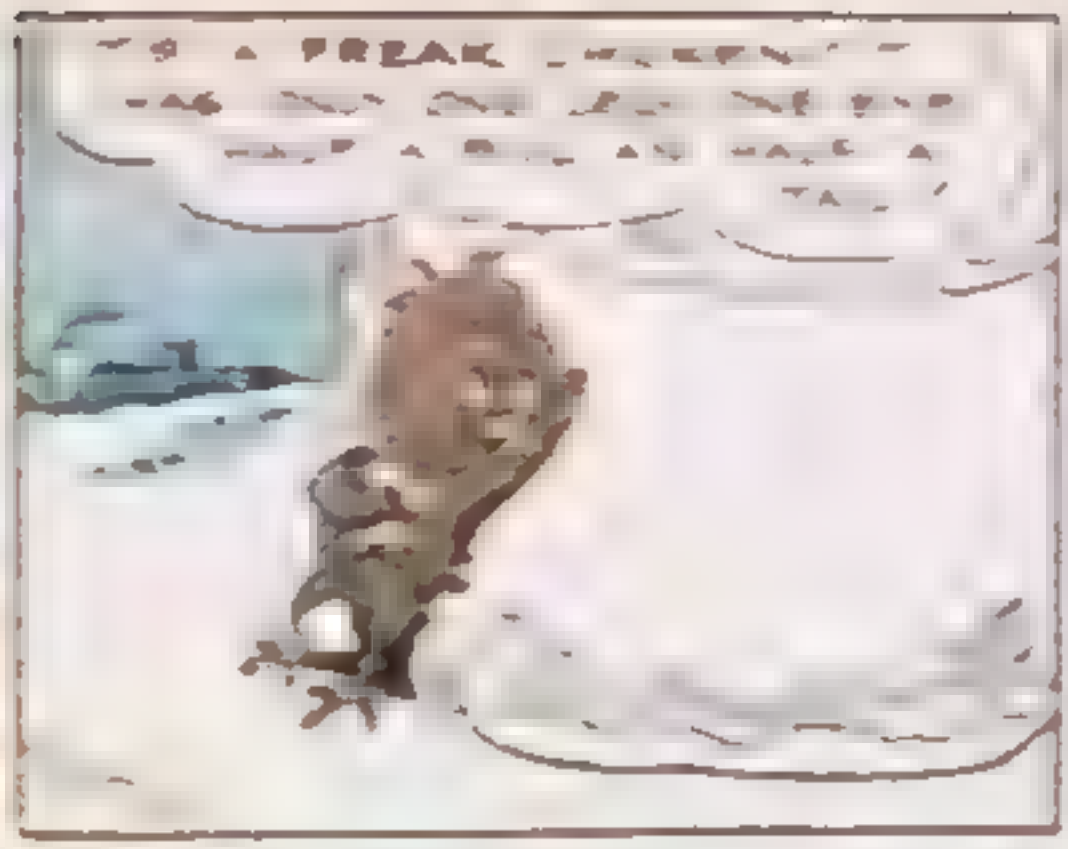


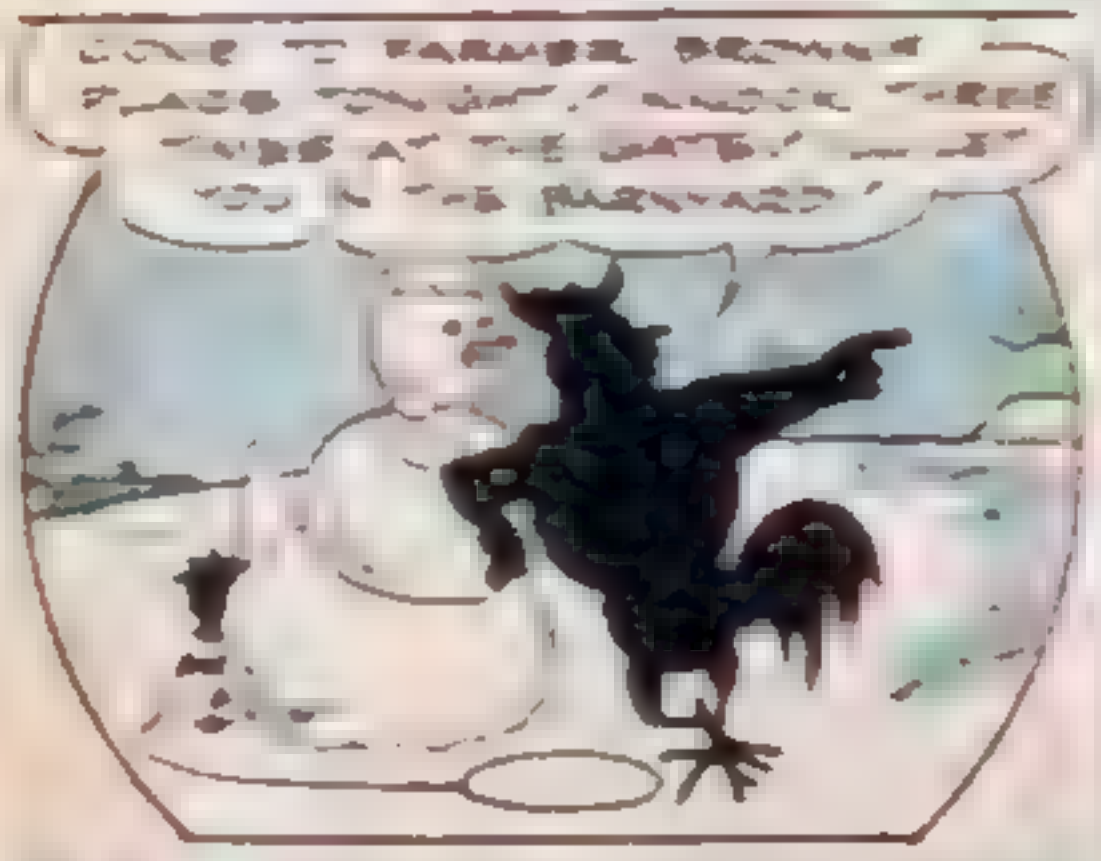


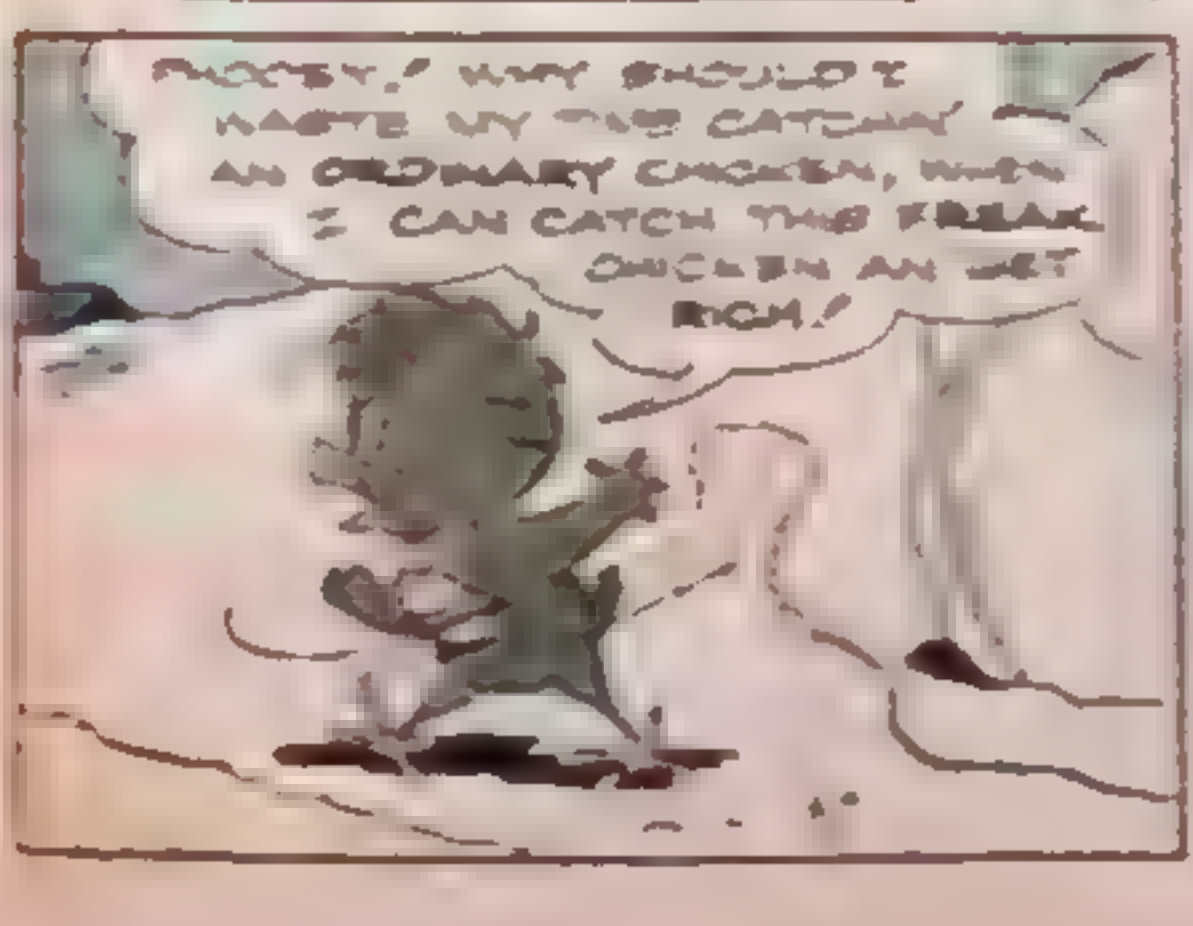


SECRET!
US
CHICKENS.

A PORCUPINE!






PHOOEY! WHY SHOULD I WASTE MY TIME CATCHING AN ORDINARY CHICKEN, WHEN I CAN CATCH THIS FREAK CHICKEN AND GET RICH!

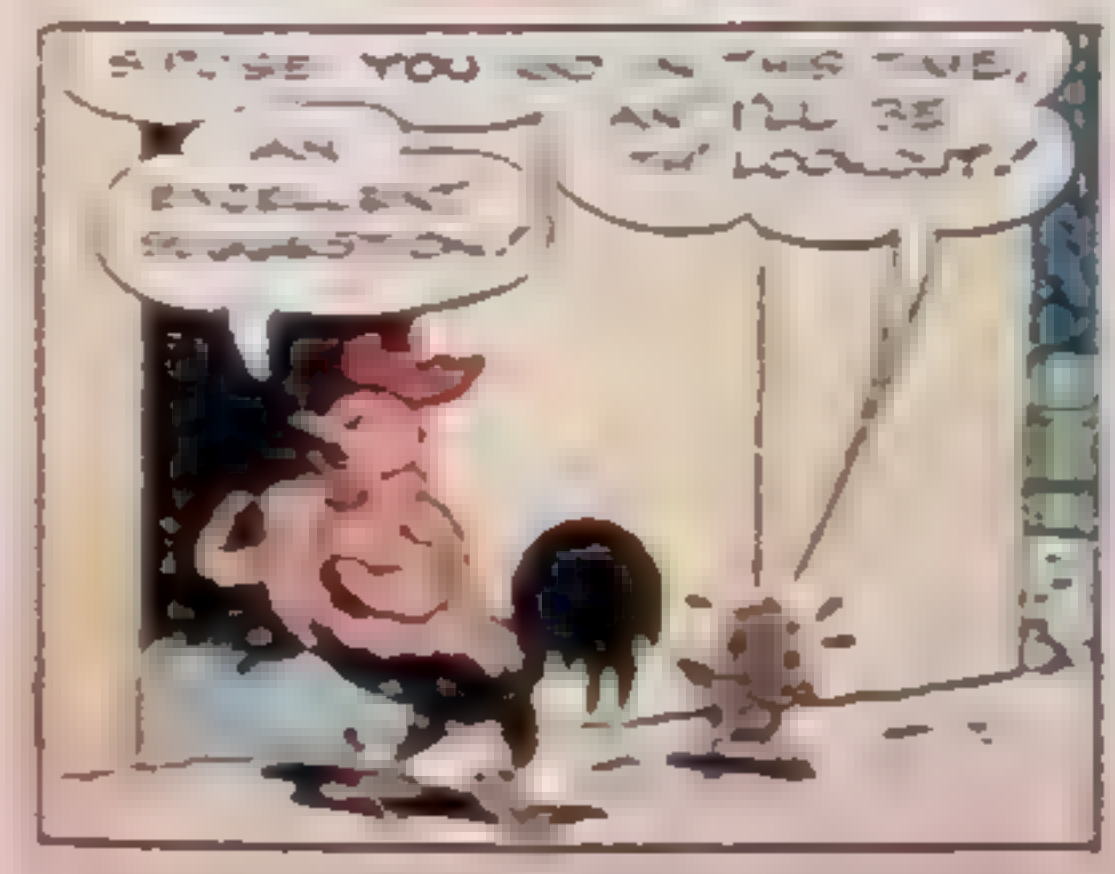
GENATTRE LEGHORN WILL HAVE A VERY FINE SET OF CHICKENS WHEN THEY'RE HATCHED! HEH! HEH!

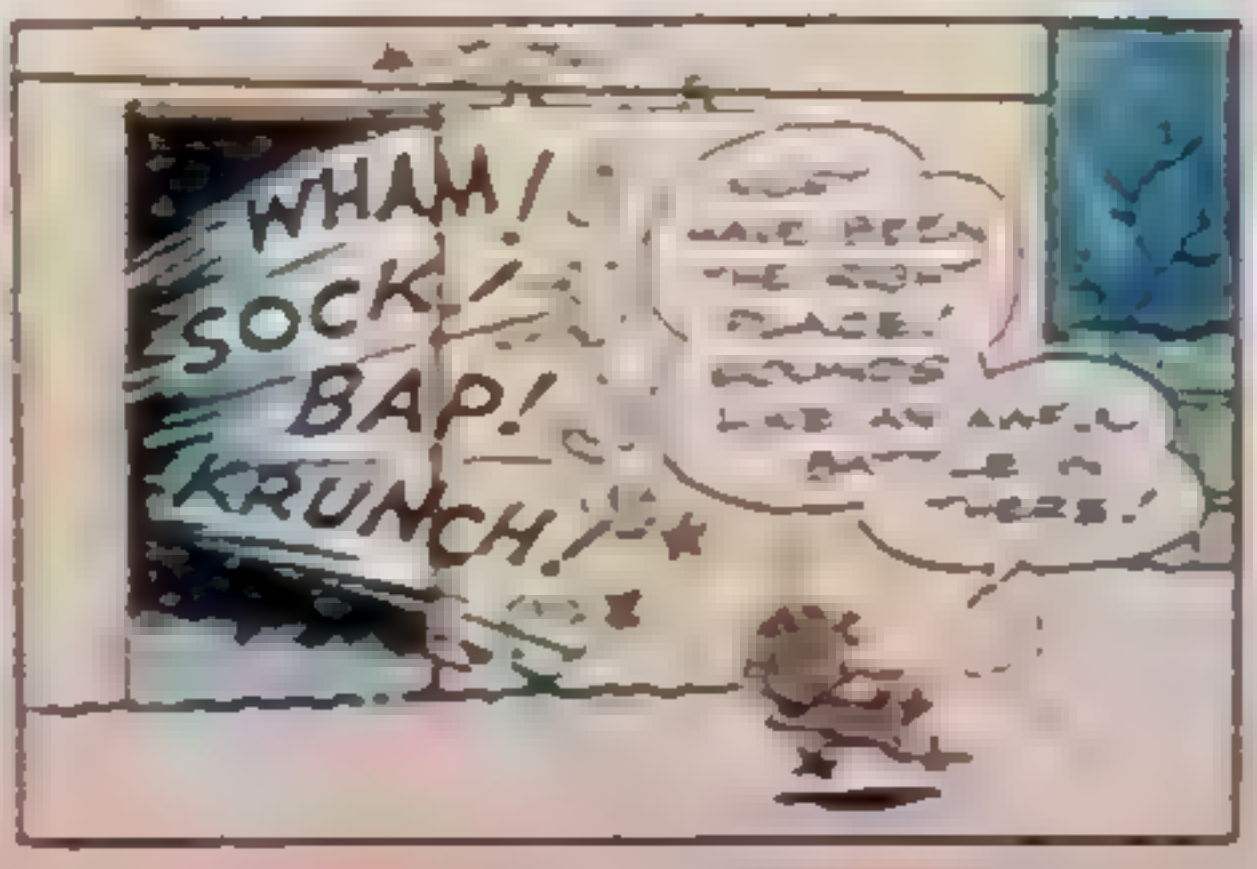
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

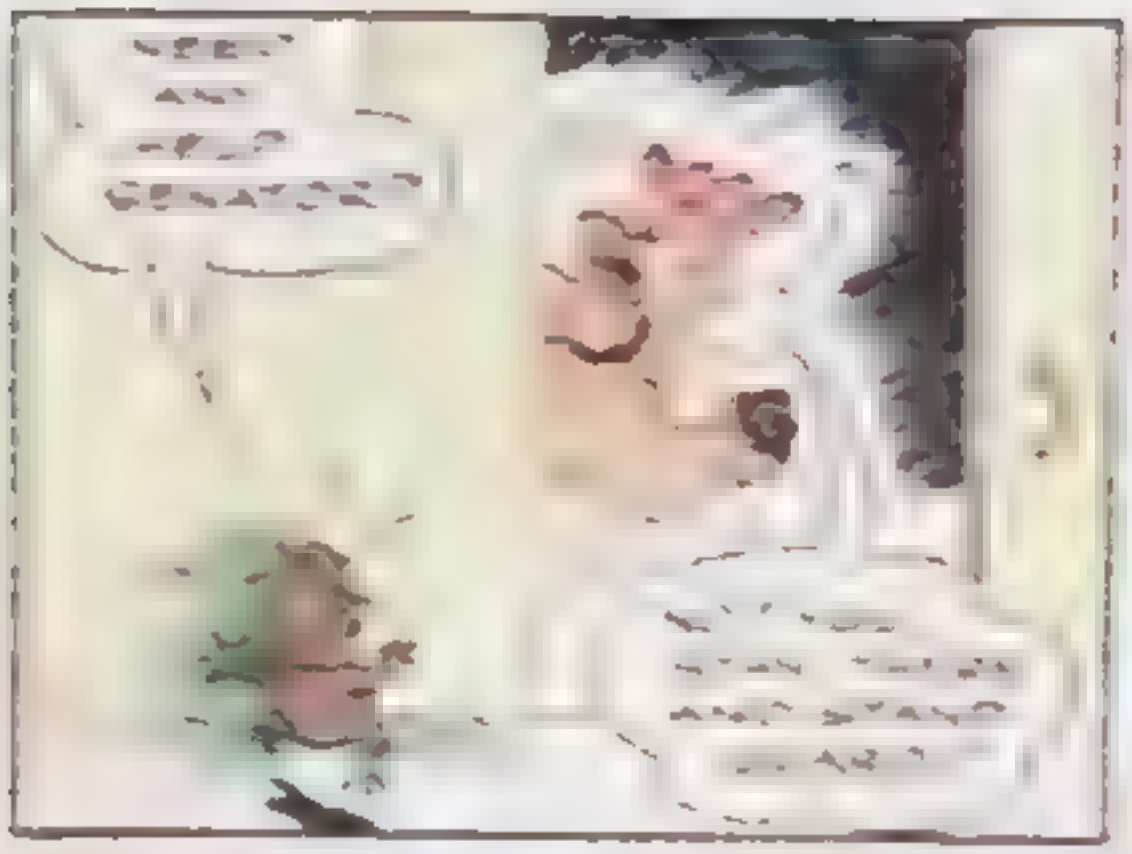
EAST

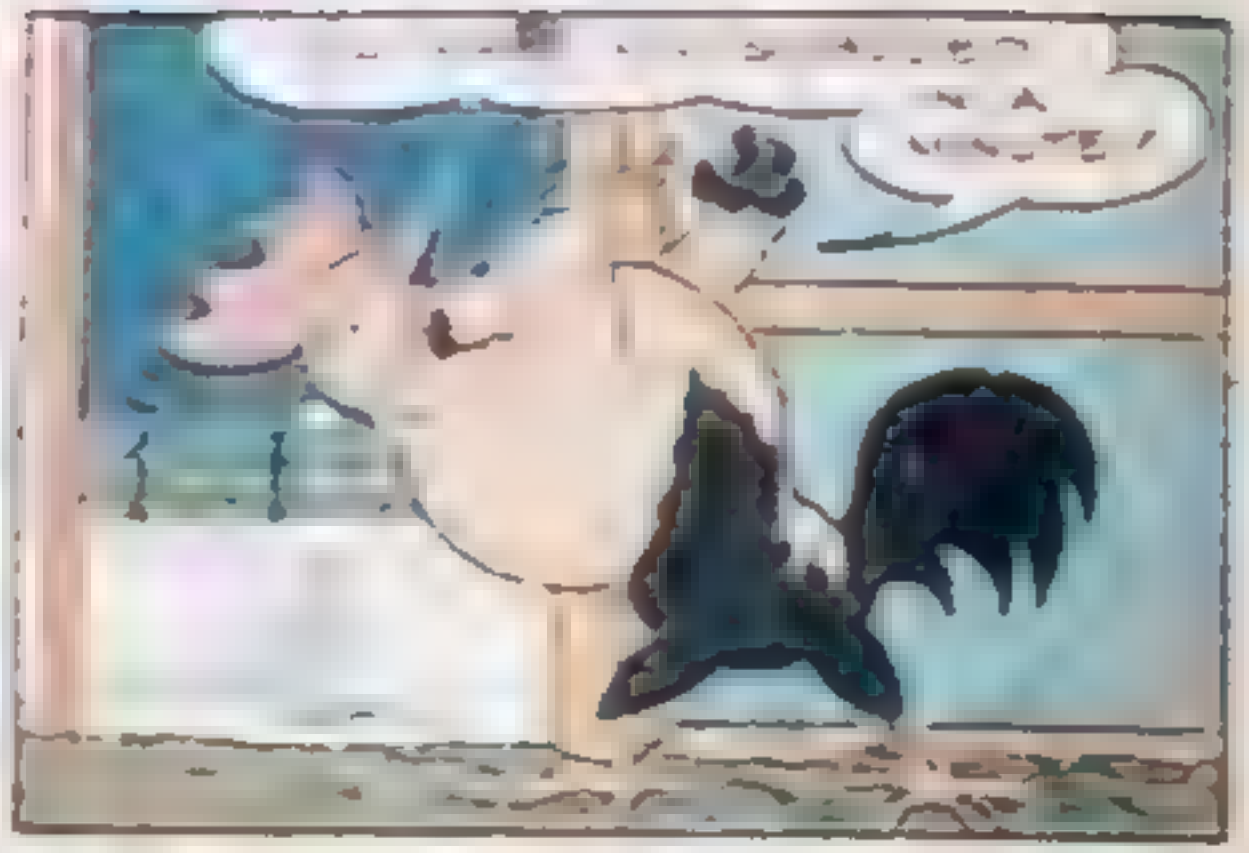
WERE

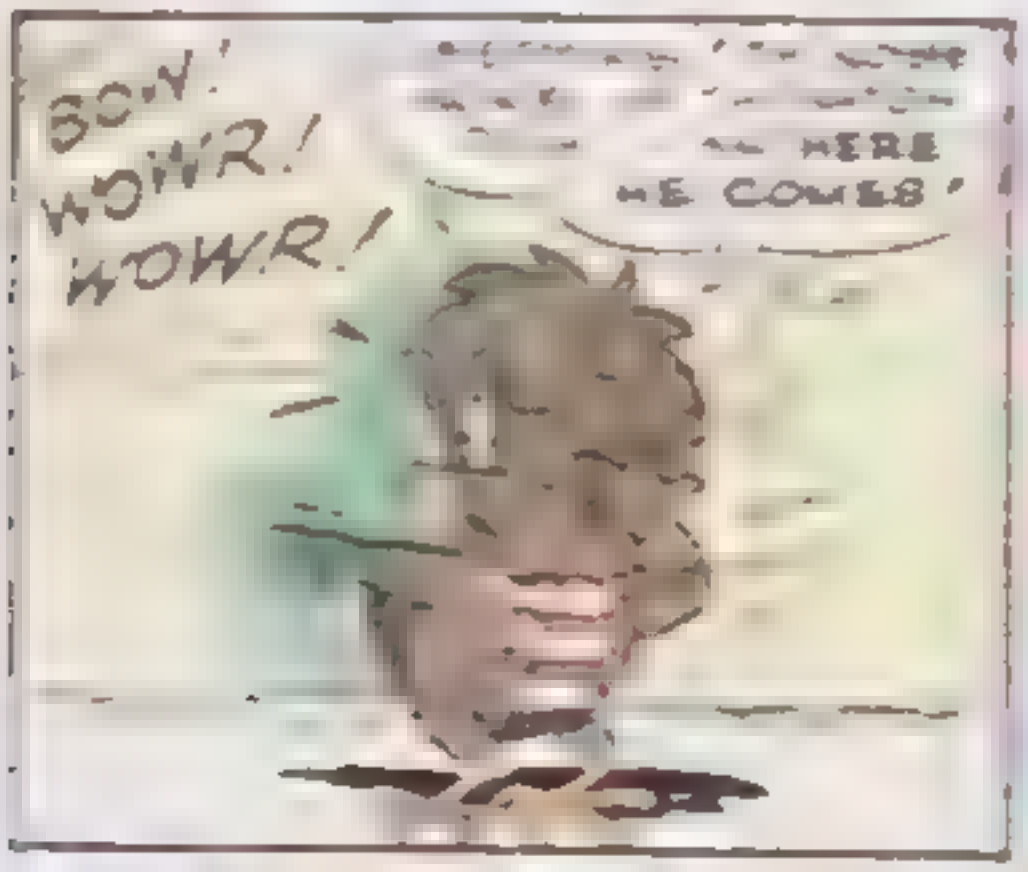
POW!


I'D LIKE YOU TO BE IN THIS TAVE, AN I'LL BE AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION!

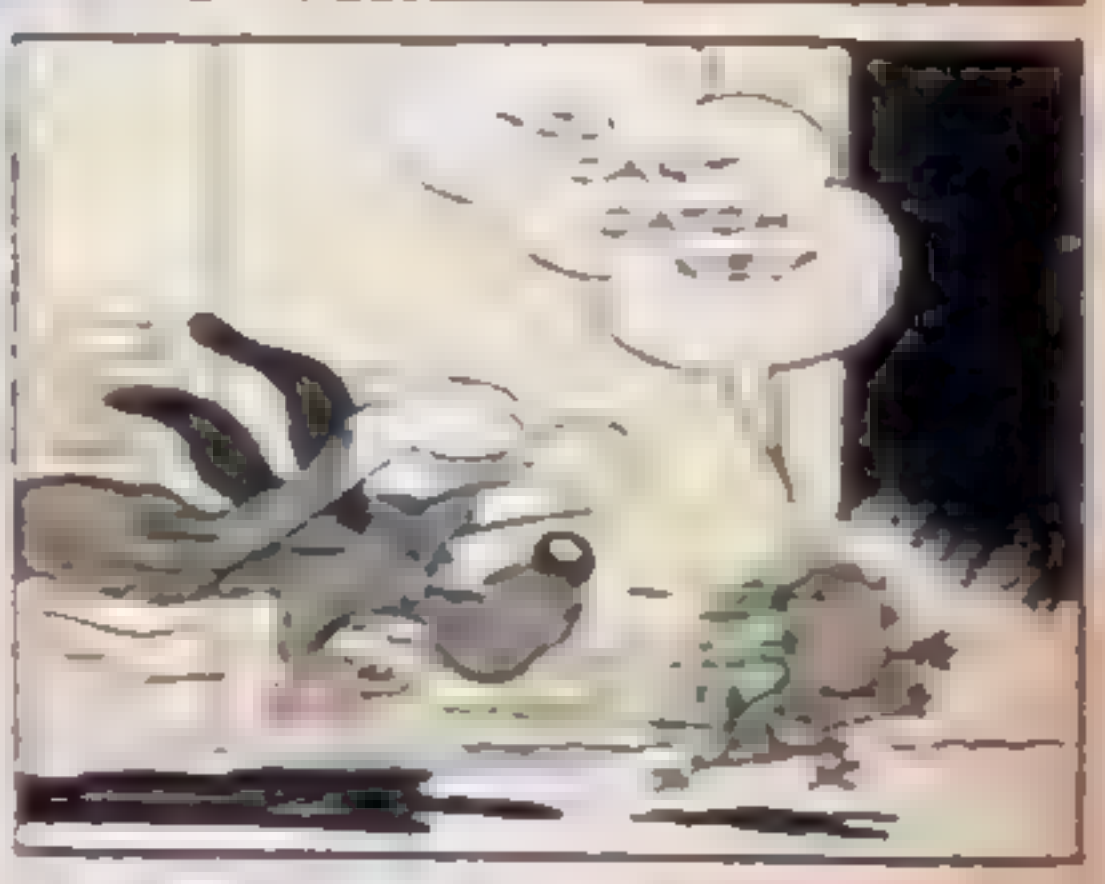

WHAM! SOCK! BAP! KRUNCH!
WE HAVE BEEN THE RIGHT PLACE! BONES LIKE AN AWFUL BAT IS IN HERE!

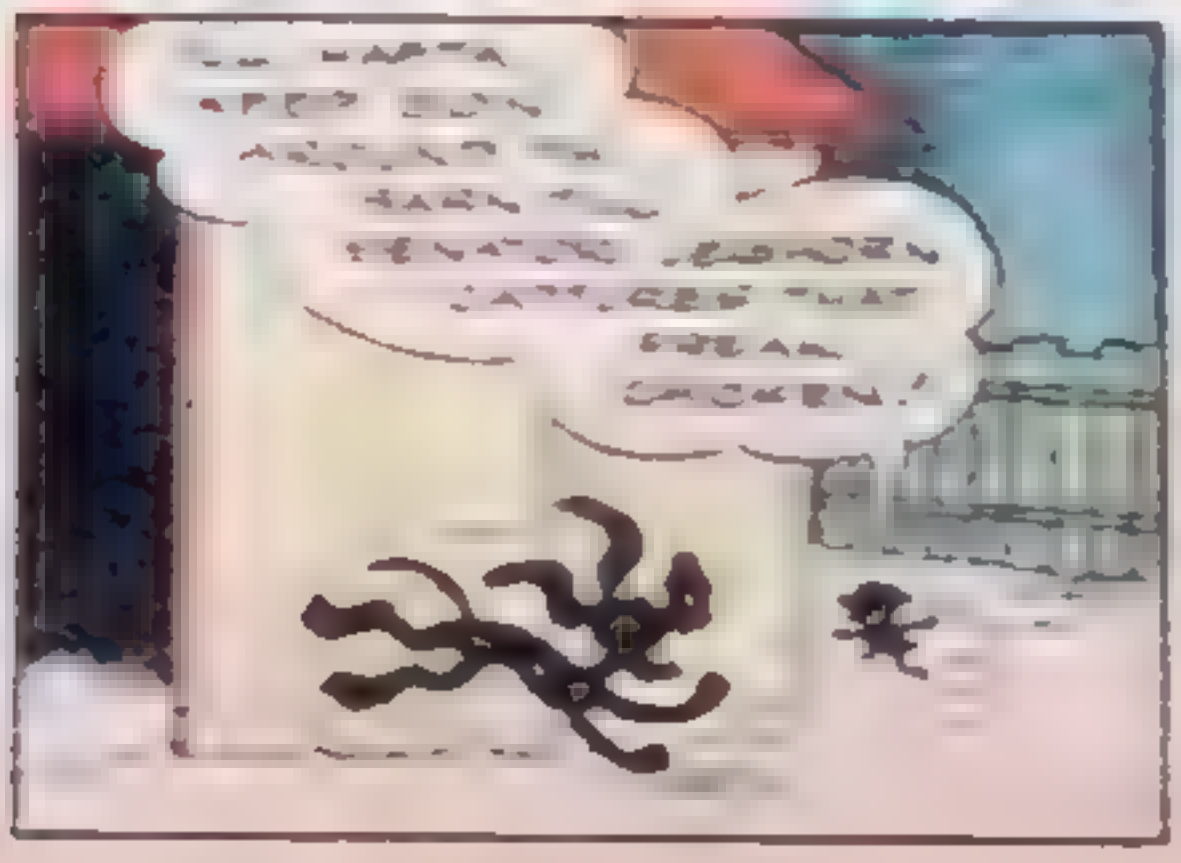


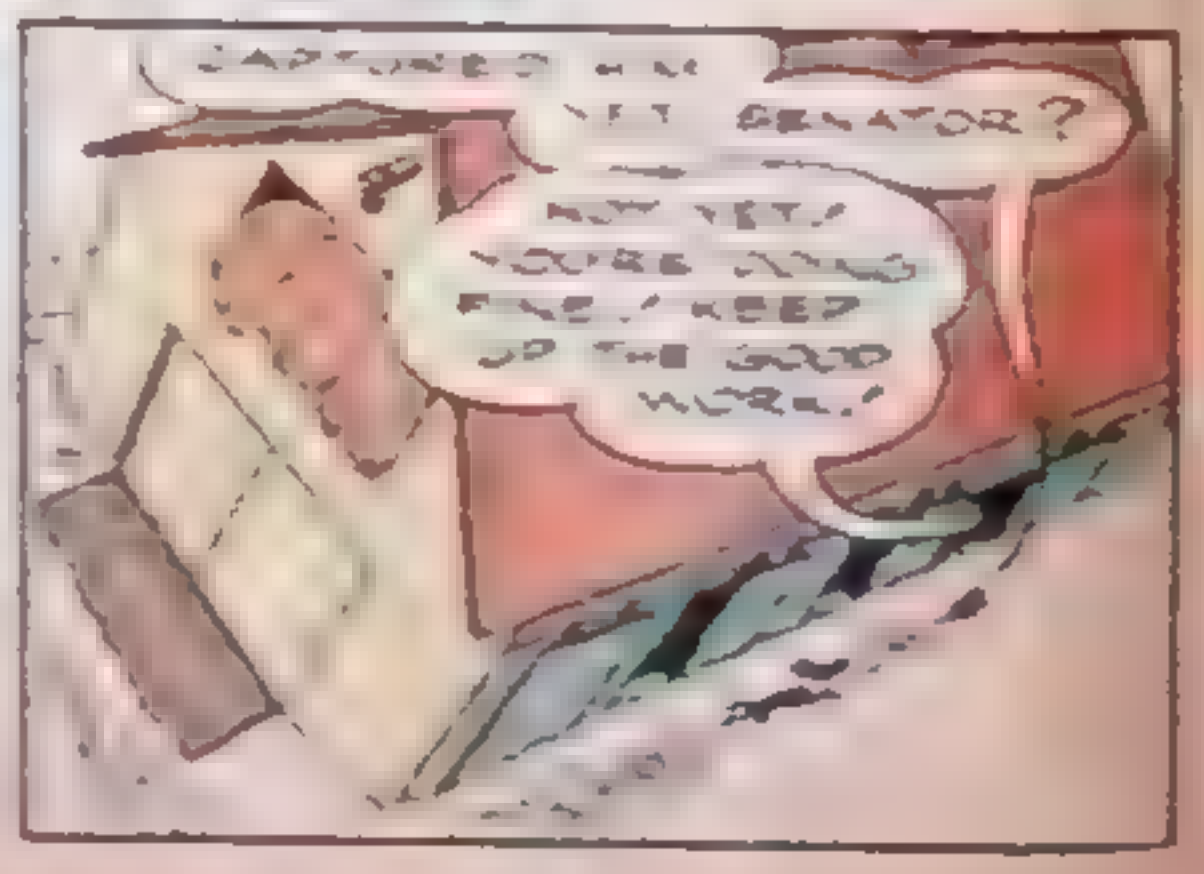


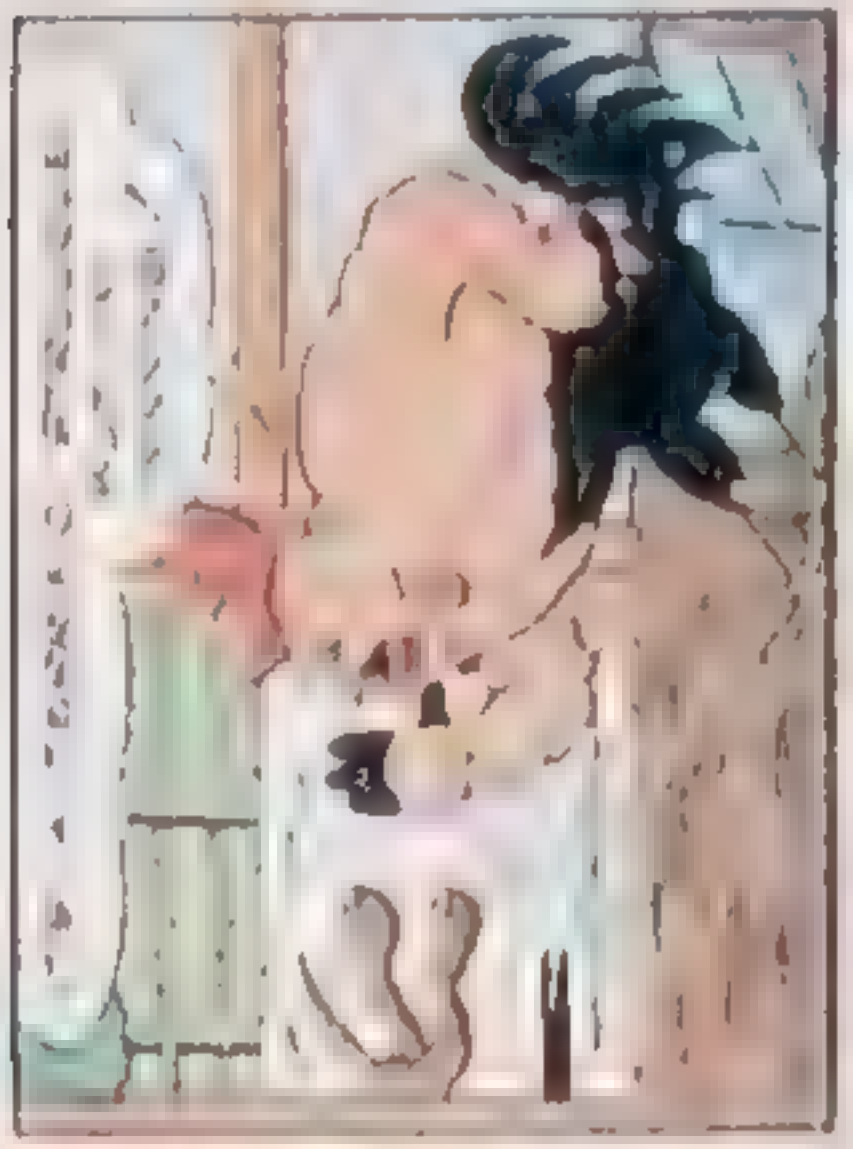

SON!
WOW.R!
WOW.R!
HERE HE COMES!

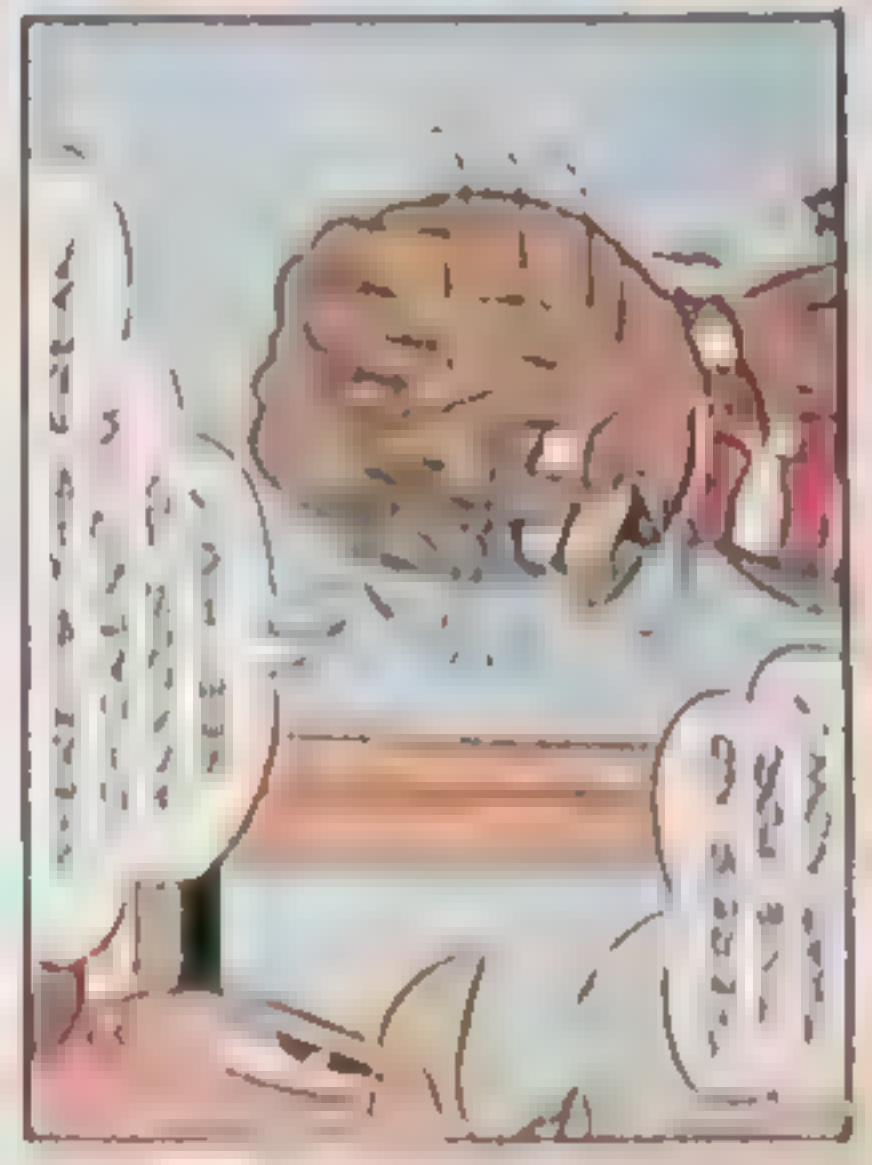
GRR-R.!

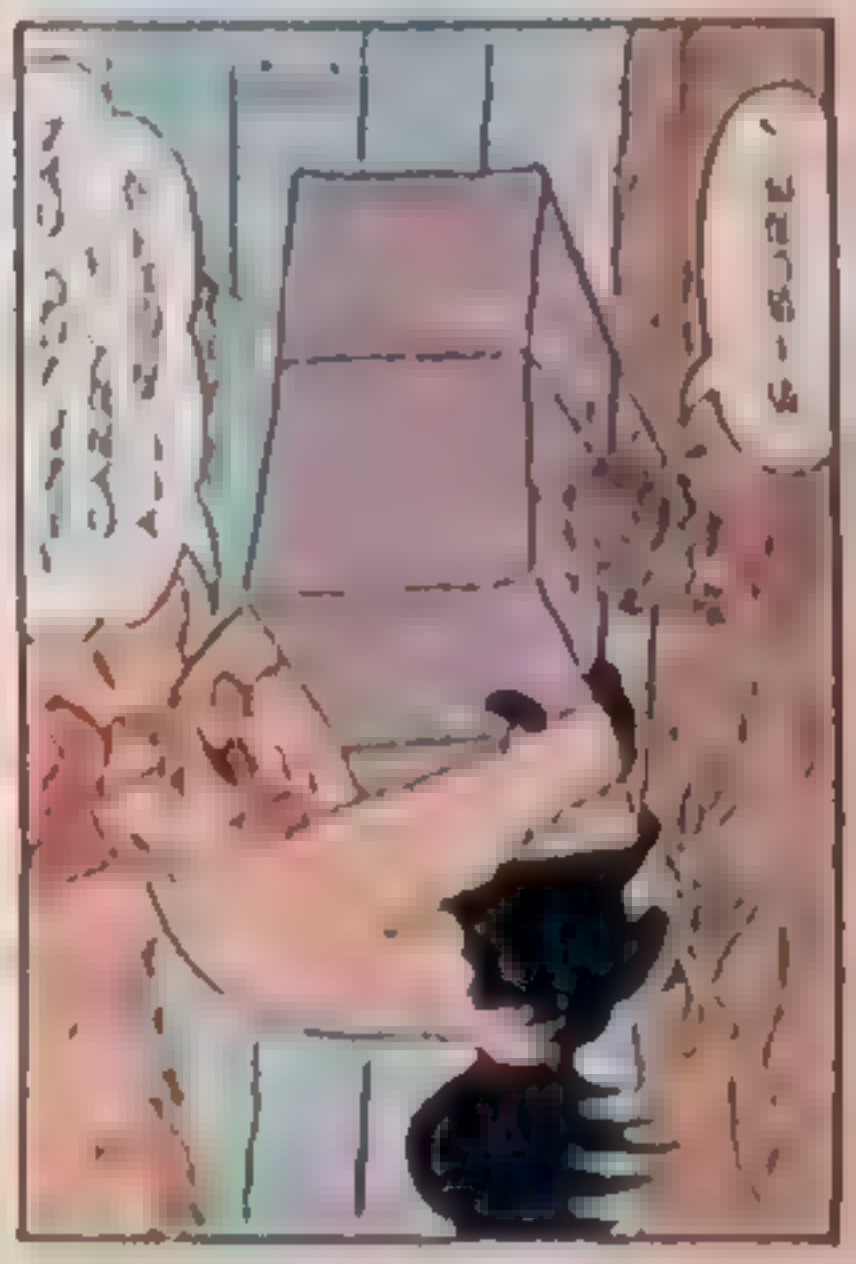


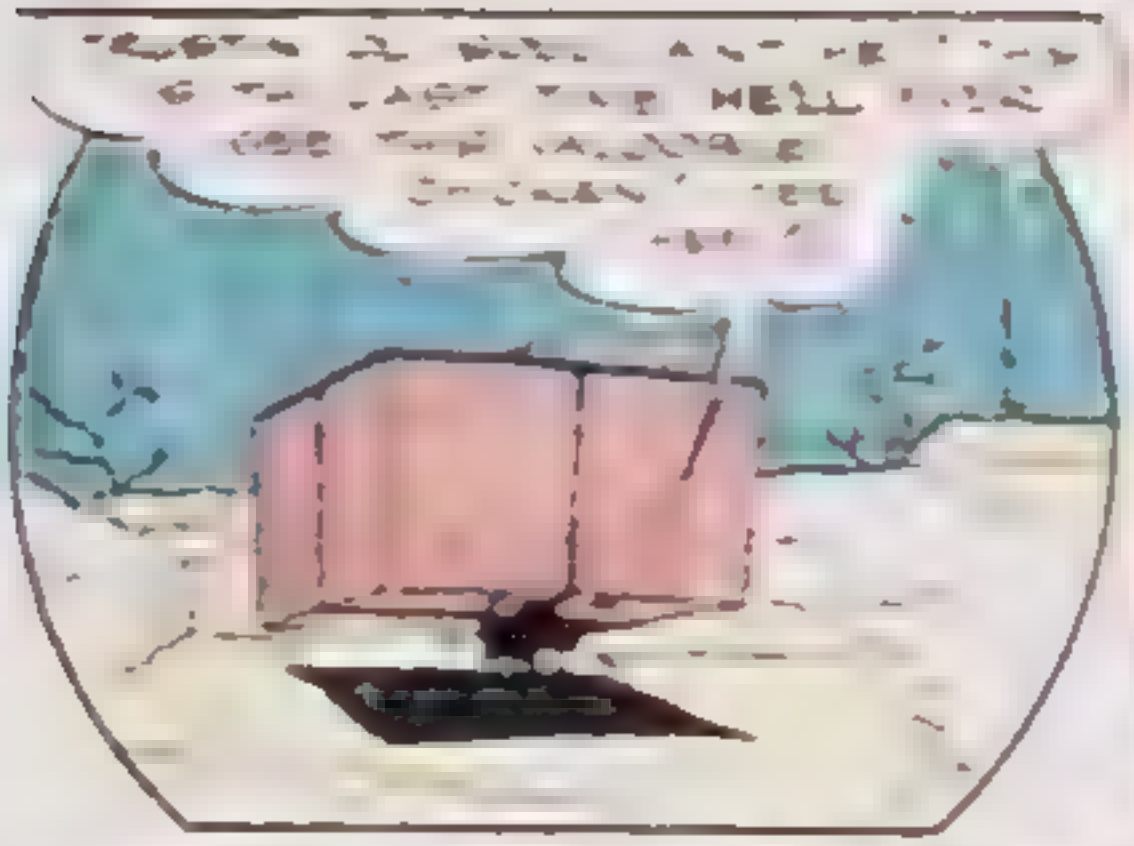


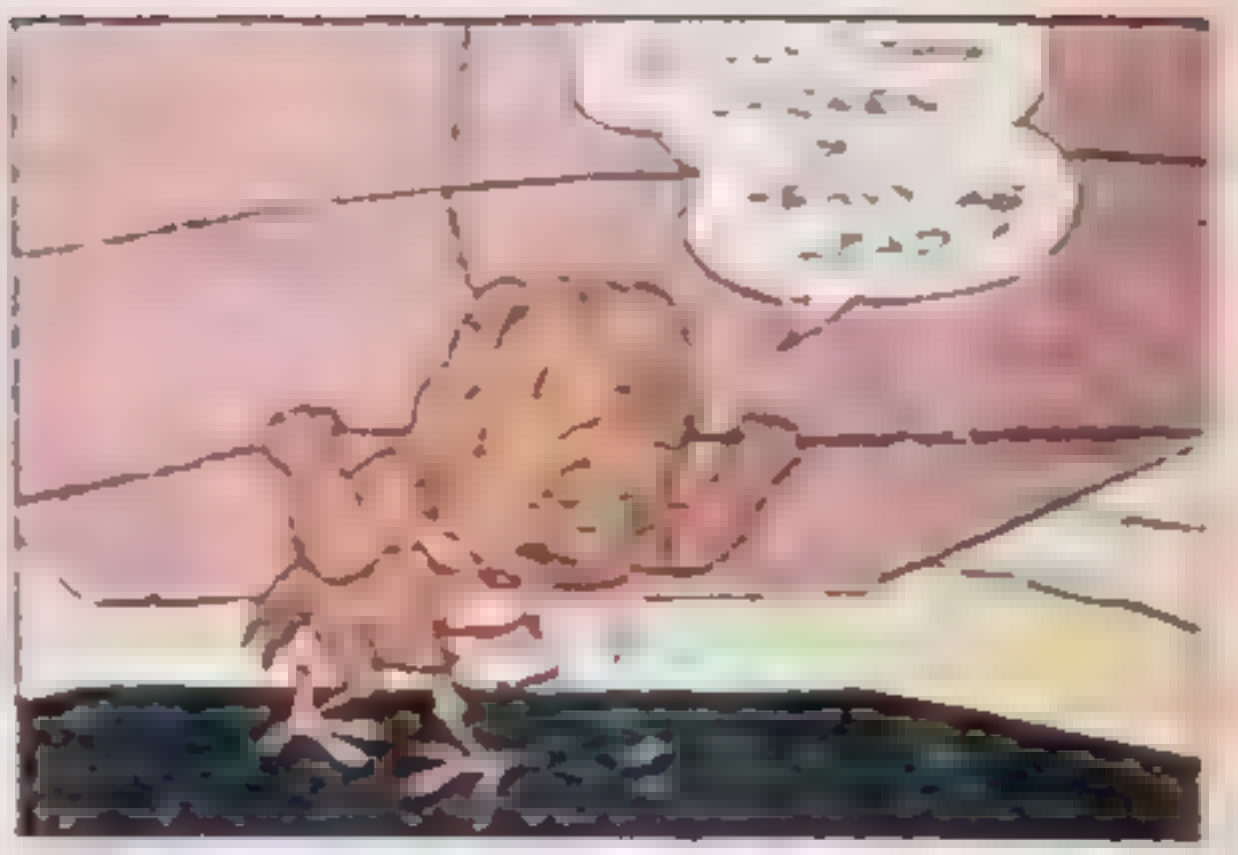


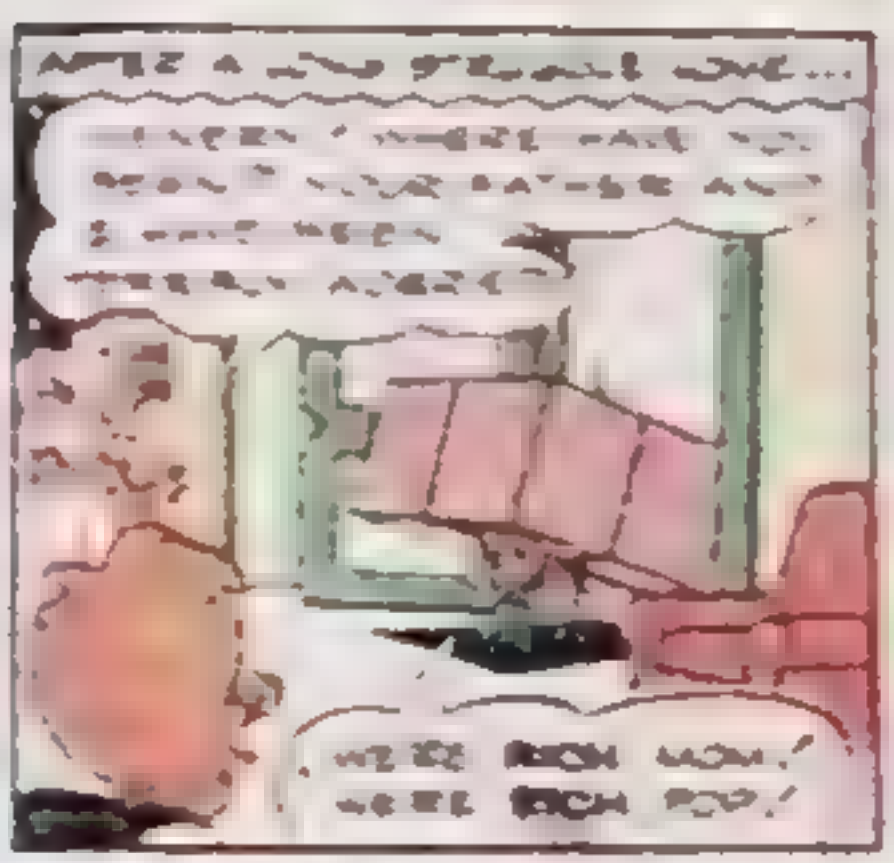


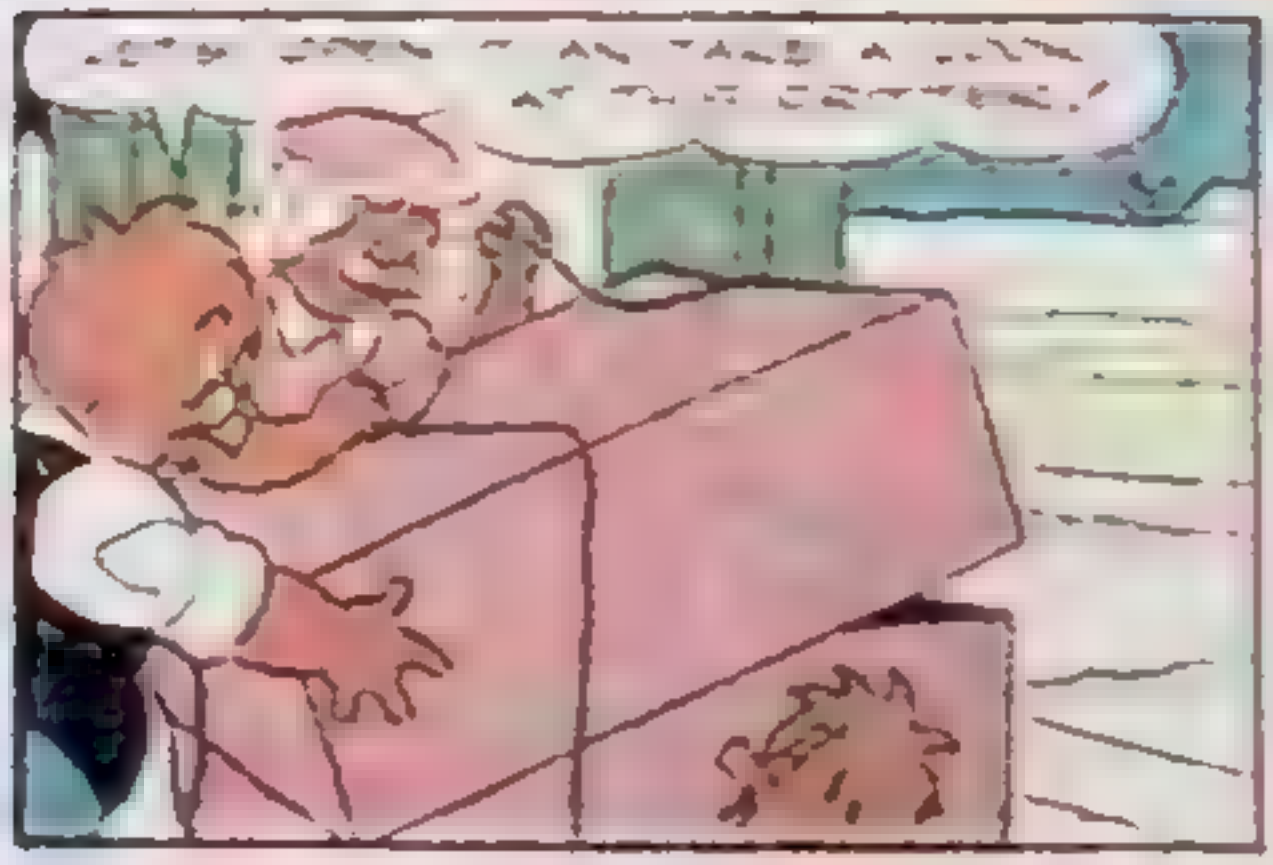












S MATTER, FOLKS? ANYTHING WRONG?

YOU WERE RIGHT, HENERY! THIS CHICKEN HAS ONE LEG, ONE EYE AND ONE WING! A REAL OLD RUSTY WEATHER VANE!
— NEVER A DULL MOMENT ON THE CHICKEN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

I'M GOING TO SEE YOU IN JAIL, YOU YOU CHEESE WOBBER!

HEY, DOC! YOU KNOW ME! I

I KNOW YOU VEWY WELL! THAT'S WHY I KNOW WHO STOLE MY CHEESE!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT YOU WOB MY CAWHOT PATCH!

SO AFWAID I HAVE TAKEN A CAWWOT OUT OF MY OWN DOC. BUT...

COME ON N AN JUST TWY TO PWOVE YOUW GUILT!

THIS MOWNING THERE WERE TWO PIECES OF CHEESE ON A TWAY BY MY KITCHEN WINDOW...

YOU CAN SEE THAT ONE PIECE IS MISSIN' NOW, YOU WASCAL WABBIT!

E-EH... HOW MANY S WERE IN DOC?

GWEAT GWEEN GWOBLINS! THEY'WE BOTH GONE!

PULVERIZE

BANK!!

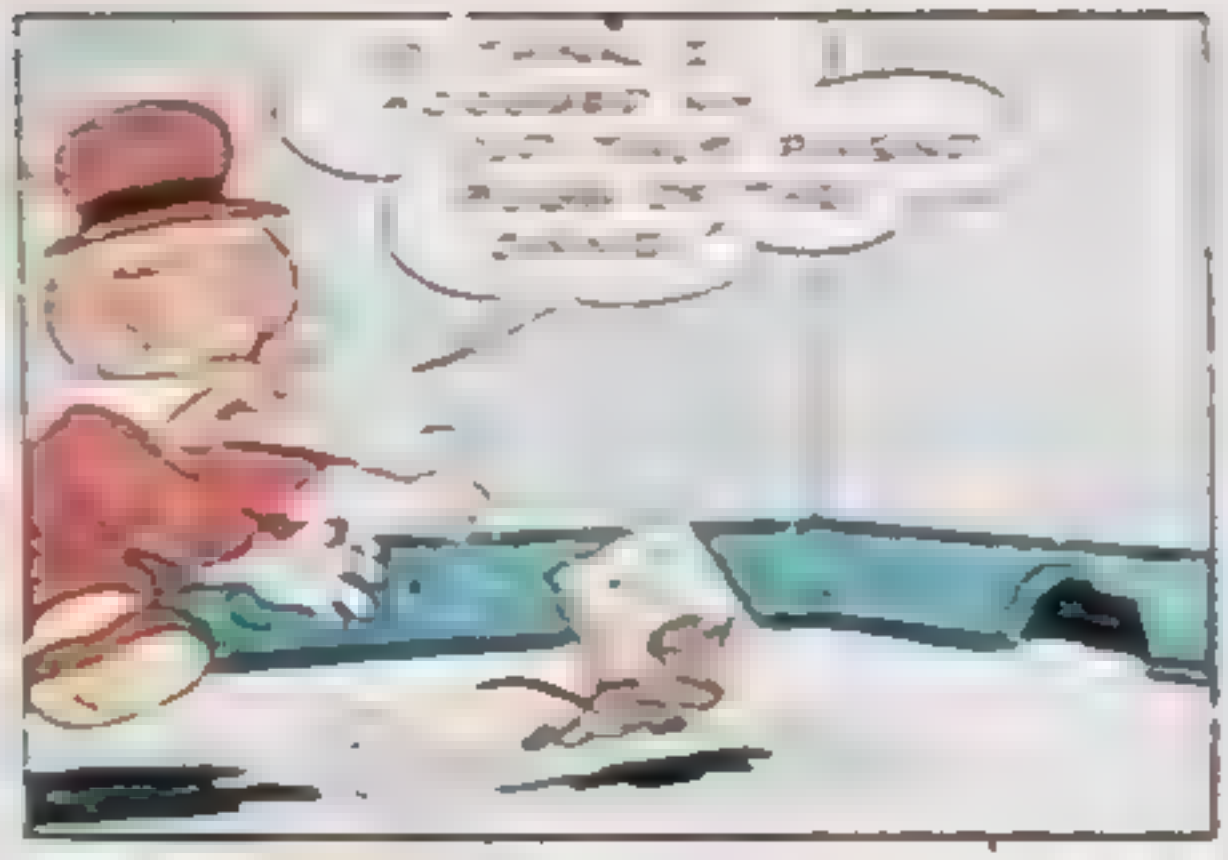
MOUSE!

CHEESE-WOBBIN' WOOBNT!"

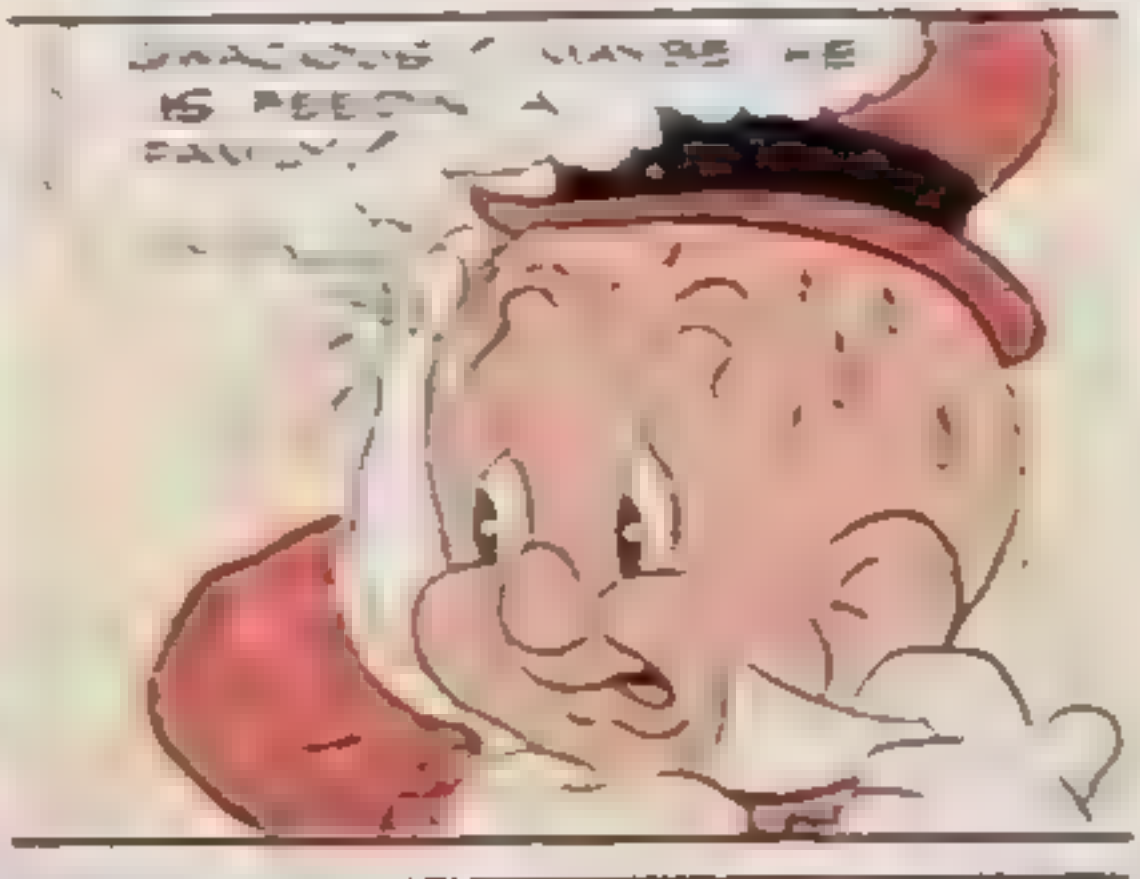
HMMM! IT'S TWUE THAT MICE LIKE CHEESE!

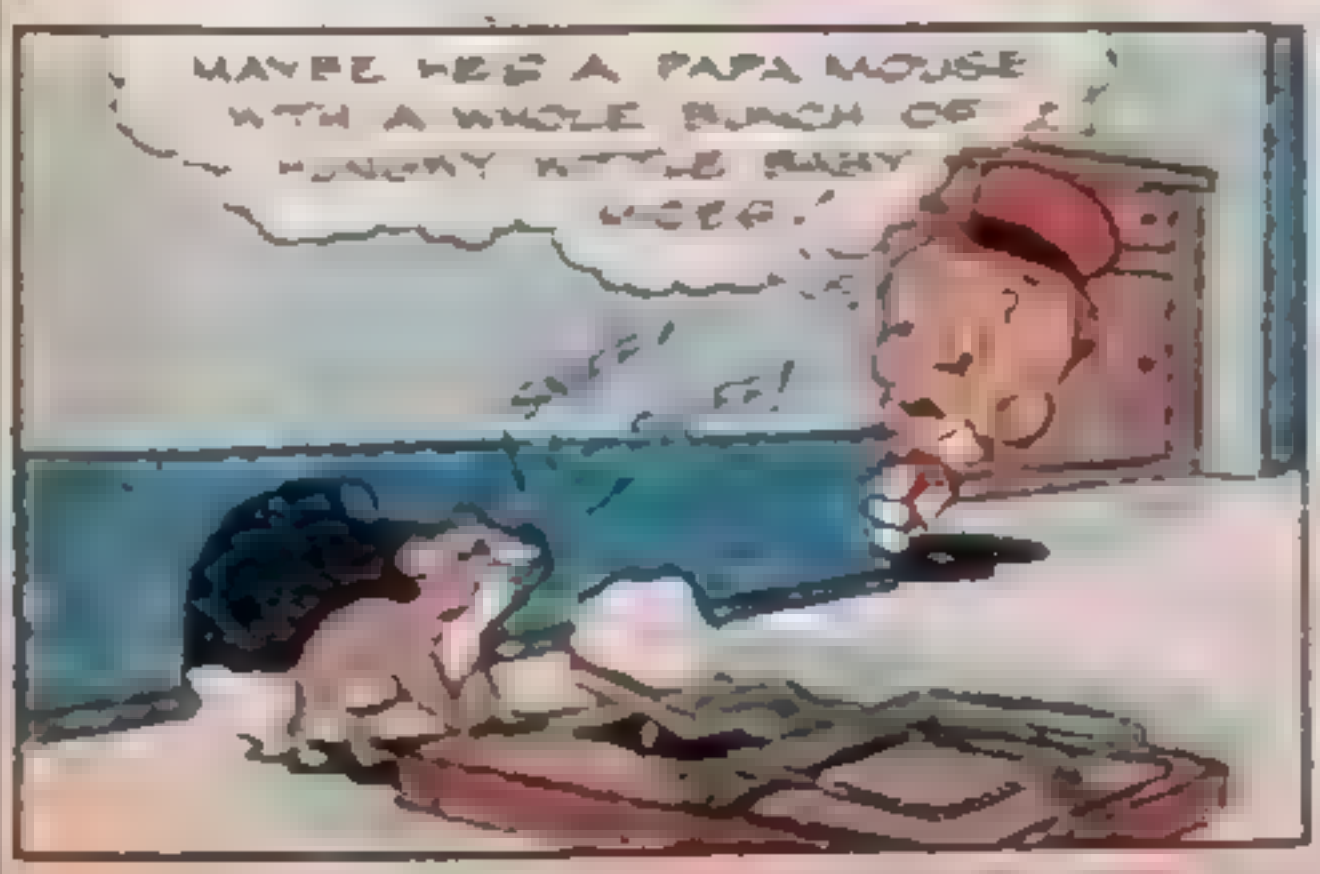
GREAT GRASSHOPPERS! HE IS THE WEAL CULPRIT!

STOP! DWOD THAT CHEESE!

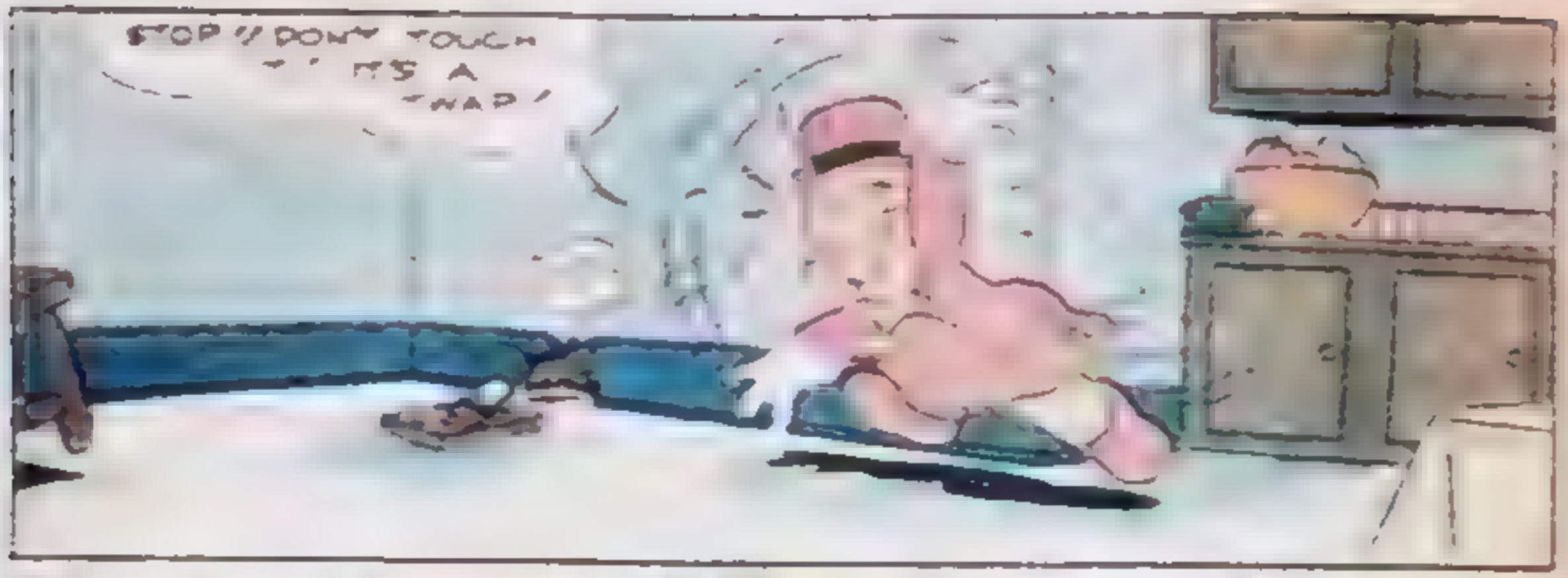


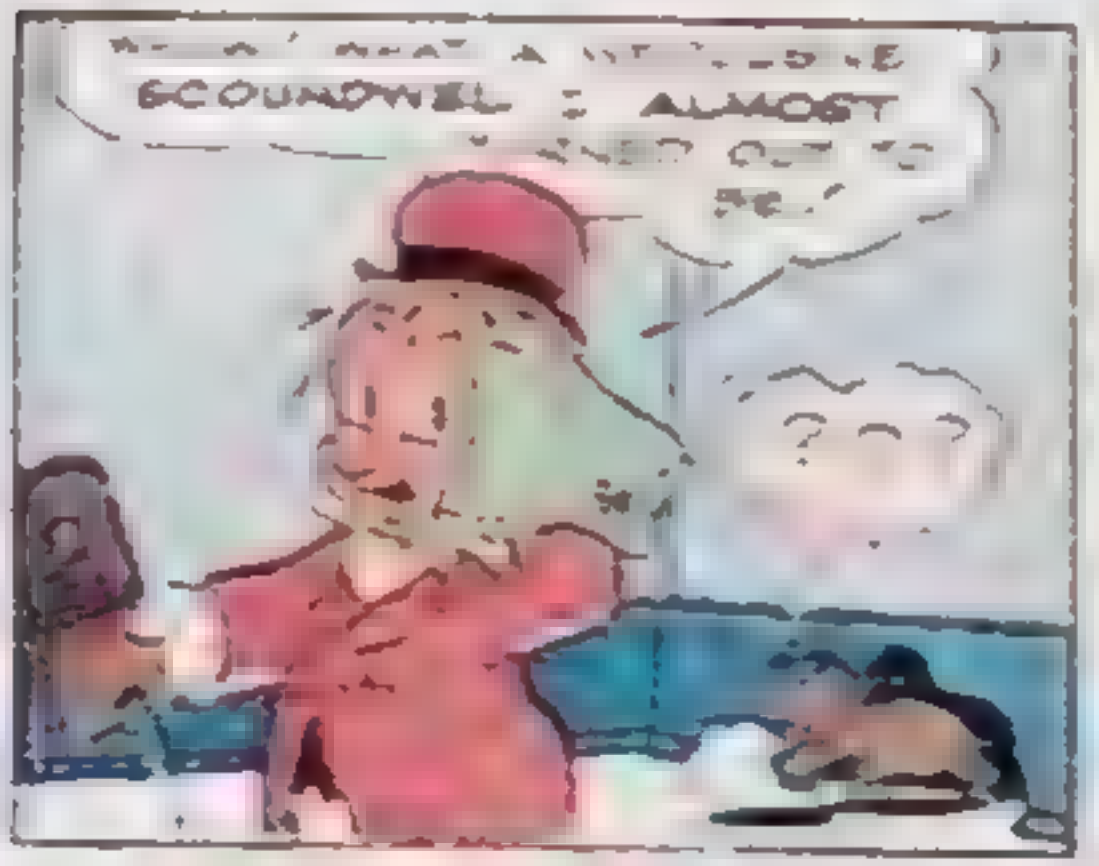
WHAT A GWEEDY LITTLE MOUSE! AT THE RATE HE HAS STOLEN MY CHEESE YOU'D THINK HE HAS BEEDING A WHOLE FAMILY OF MICE!

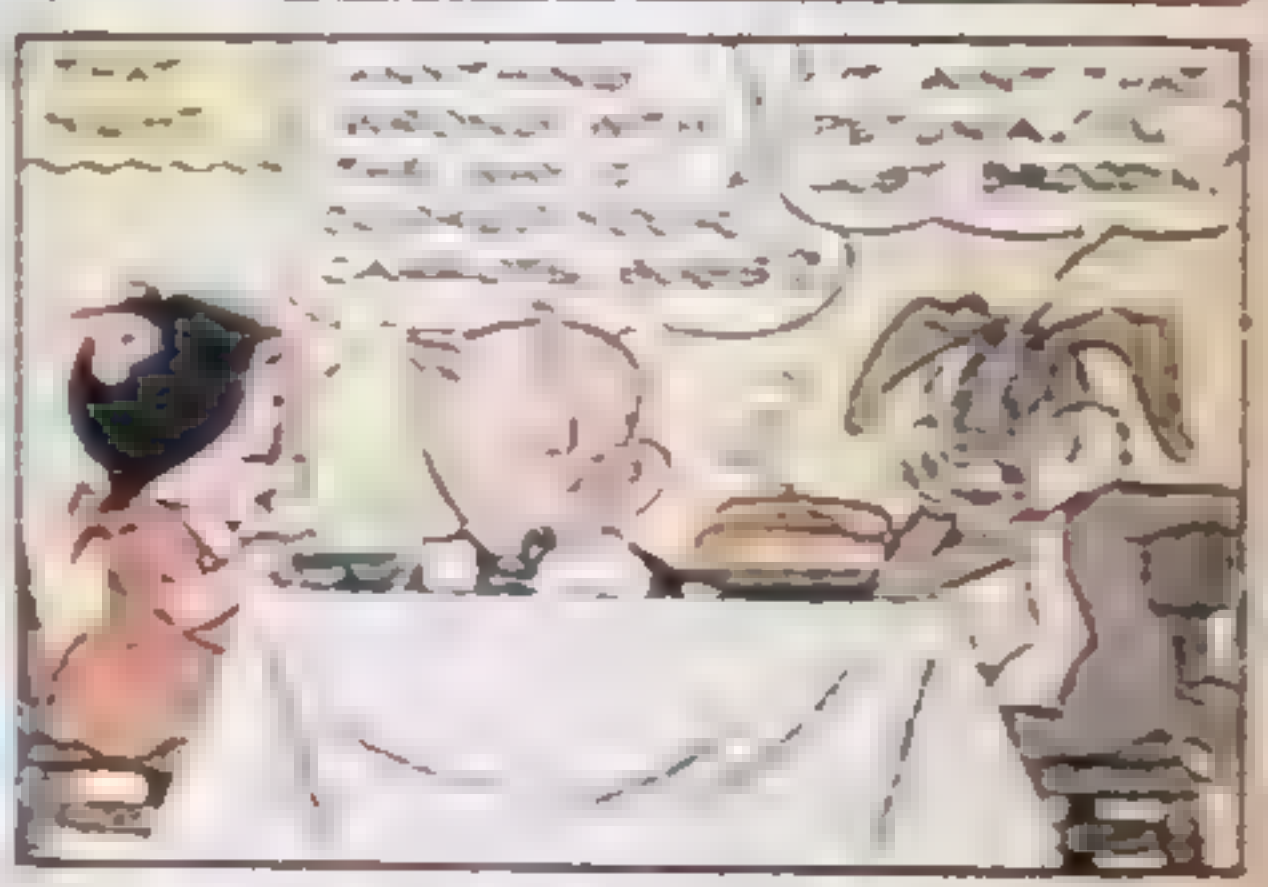

HMMMM! MAYBE HE IS BEEDIN A FAMILY!


MAYBE HE'S A PAPA MOUSE WITH A WHOLE BUNCH OF HUNGRY WITTLE BABY MICE!

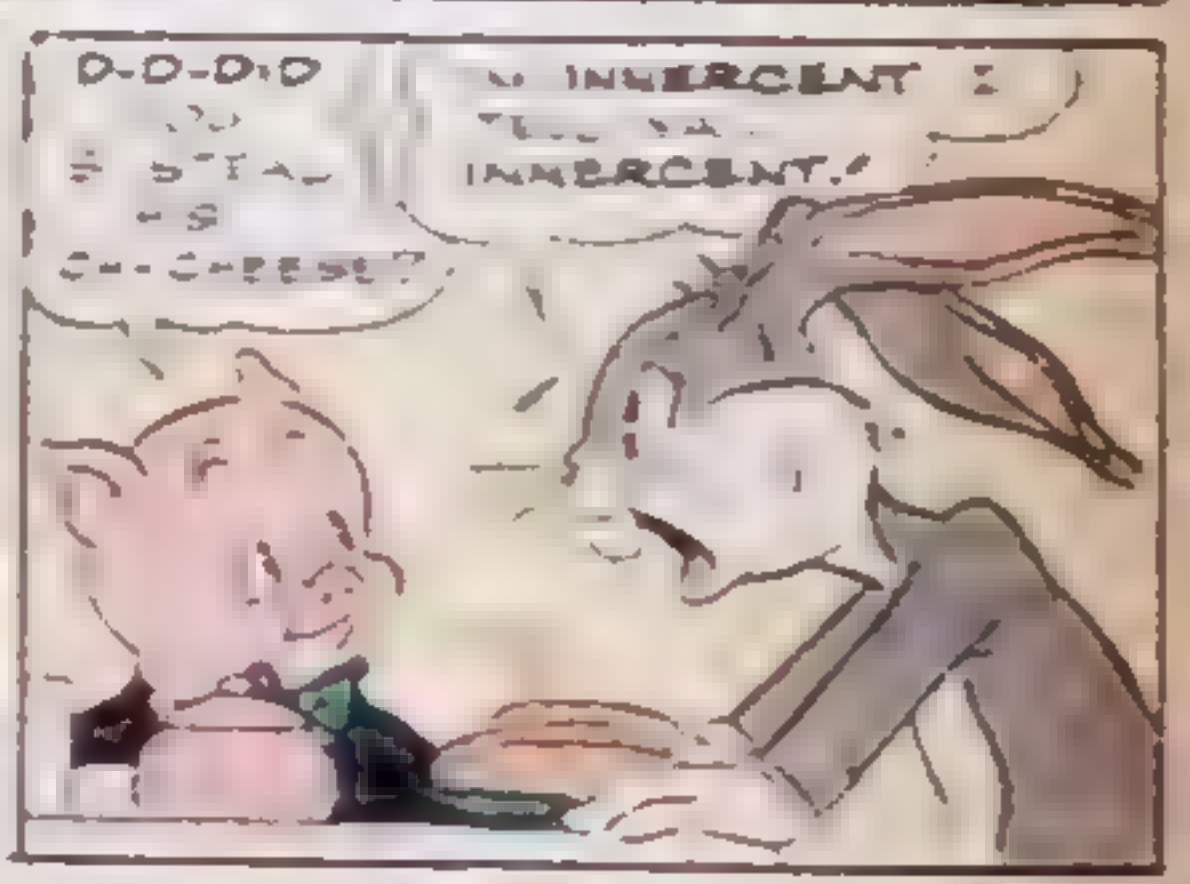
WITHOUT A PAPA THE BABY MICE MIGHT STAWVE!


STOP !! DON'T TOUCH
IT'S A
TRAP!

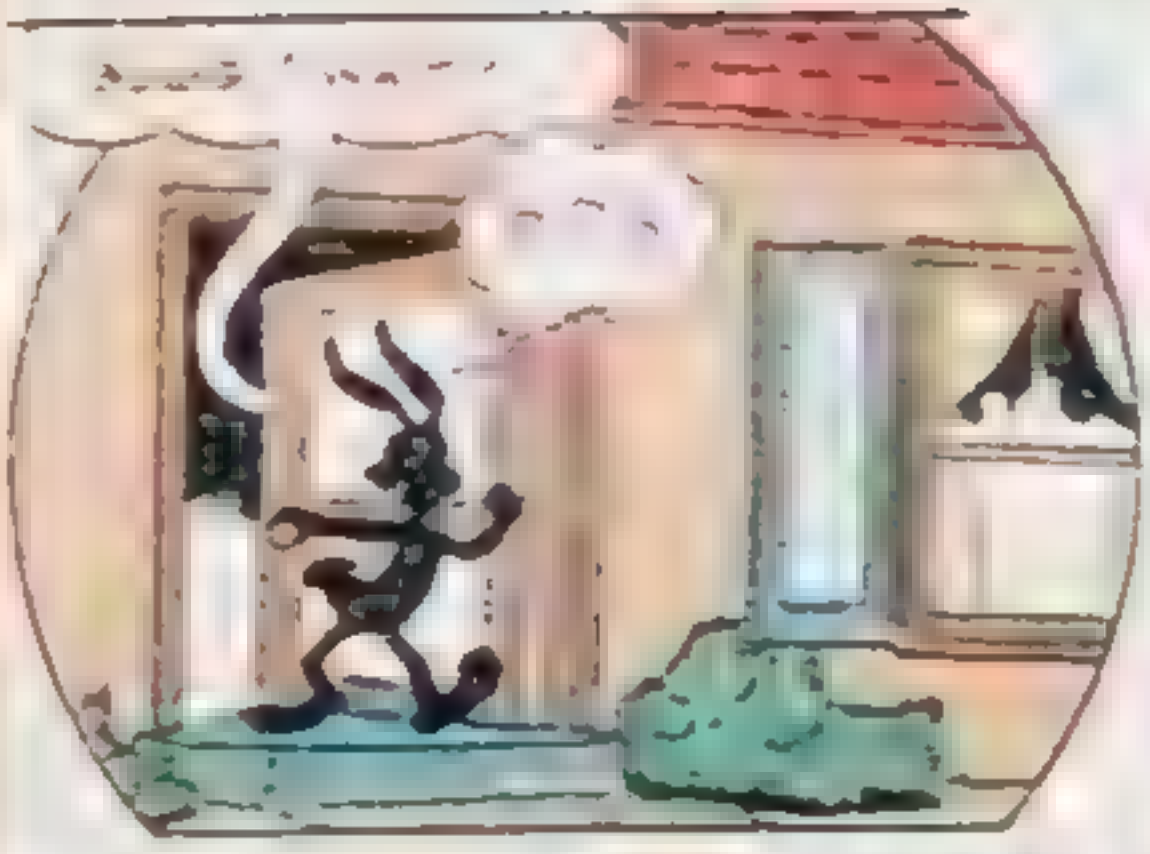

SCOUNDREL ! ALMOST

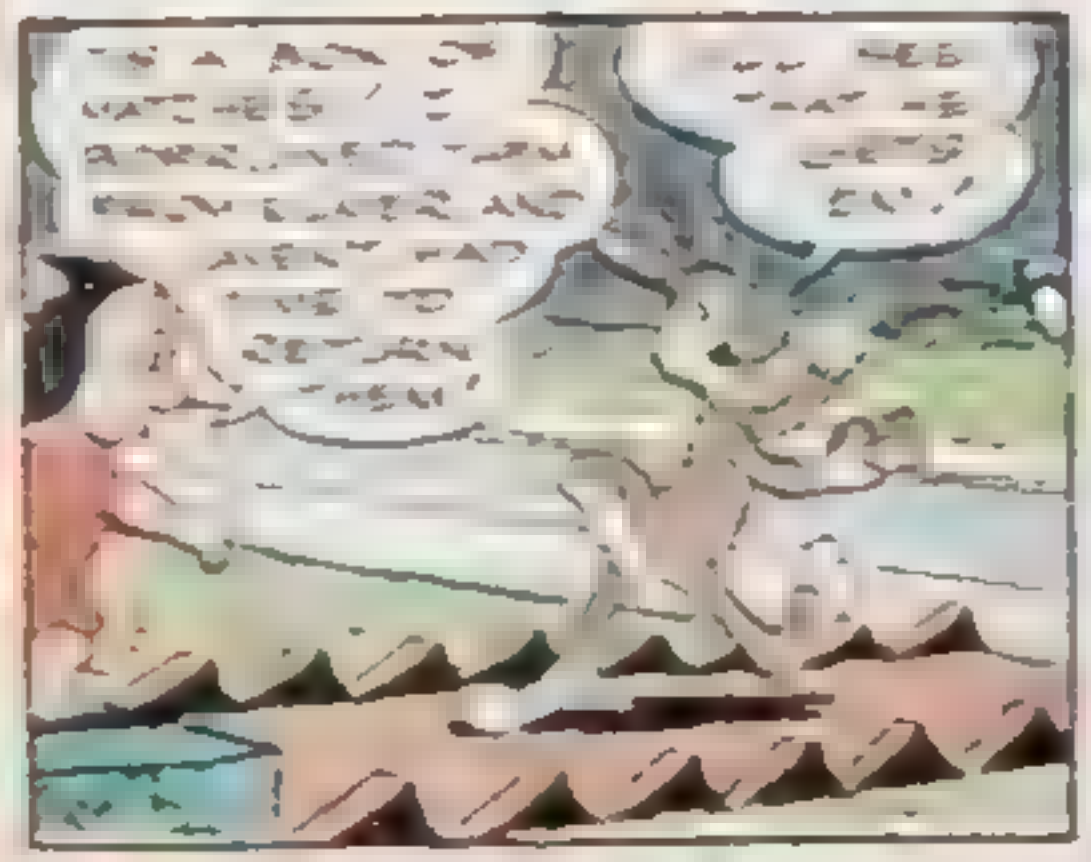


CHEESE
STEALER!


D-D-D-D
INNERCENT !
INNERCENT!

CONVINCE




IT'S A BOX OF MATCHES! I WONDER HOW THEY GOT THERE AND WHY DAD HAS TO KEEP THEM!
I'D NEED THAT ME CHEMS SET!

MEANWHILE...
I JUST REMEMBER TO APOLOGIZE TO MUM FOR THE WORDS!

NOW TO READ A LITTLE BEFORE NETTLES! HMM! THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

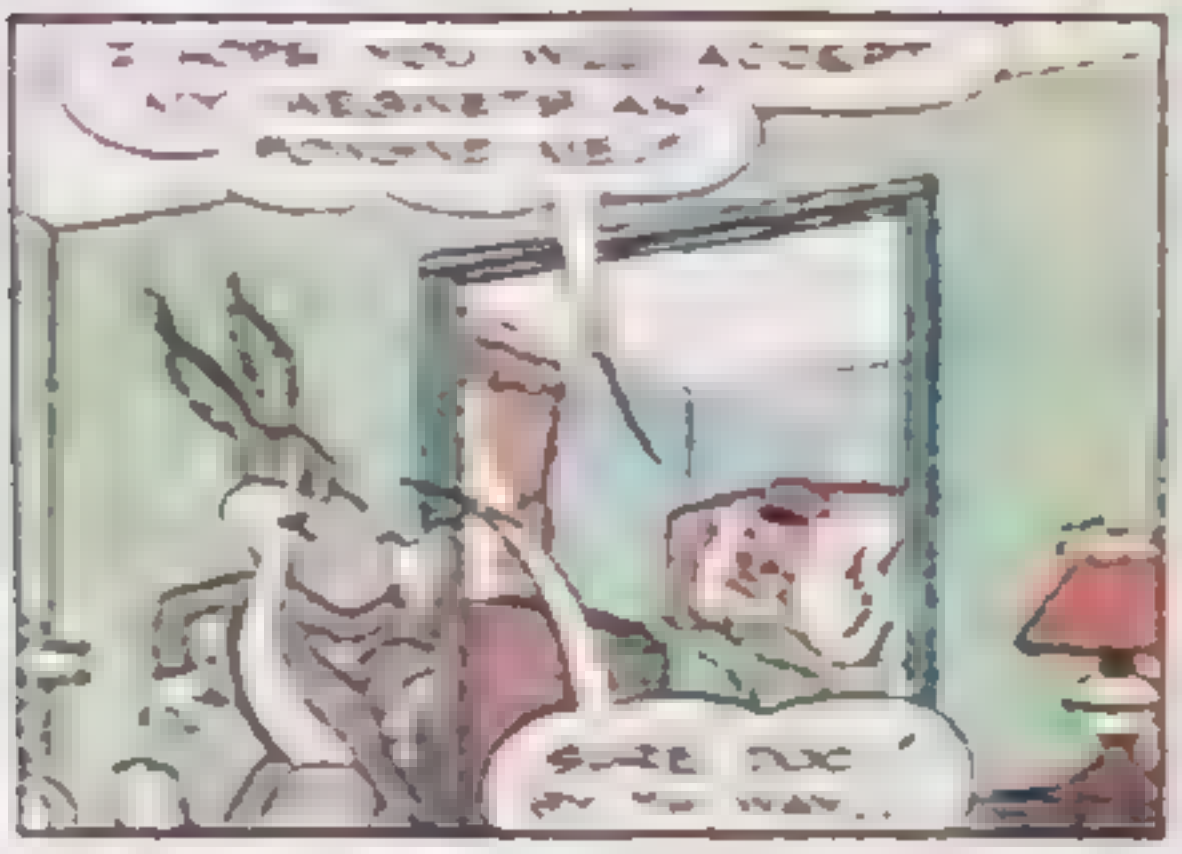
THE STORY ON FIRE PREVENTION SAYS THAT

CRACKING! IT SAYS THAT FIRES ARE OFTEN STARTED BY MICE PLAYING WITH ORDINARY WOODEN MATCHES!

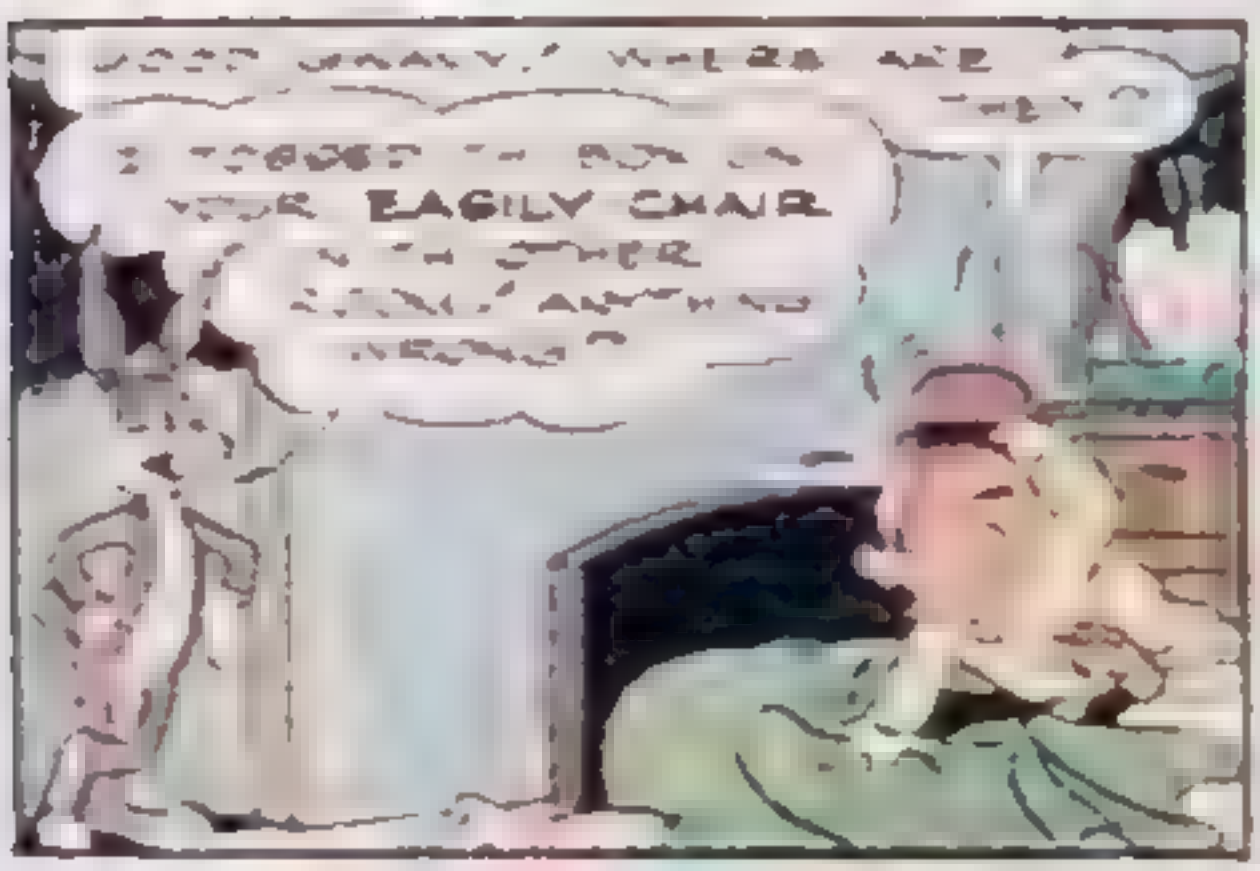
I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! PETUNIA REMOVED MY MATCHES SEVERAL DAYS AGO AN NEVER RETURNED 'EM!

AN APOLOGY.

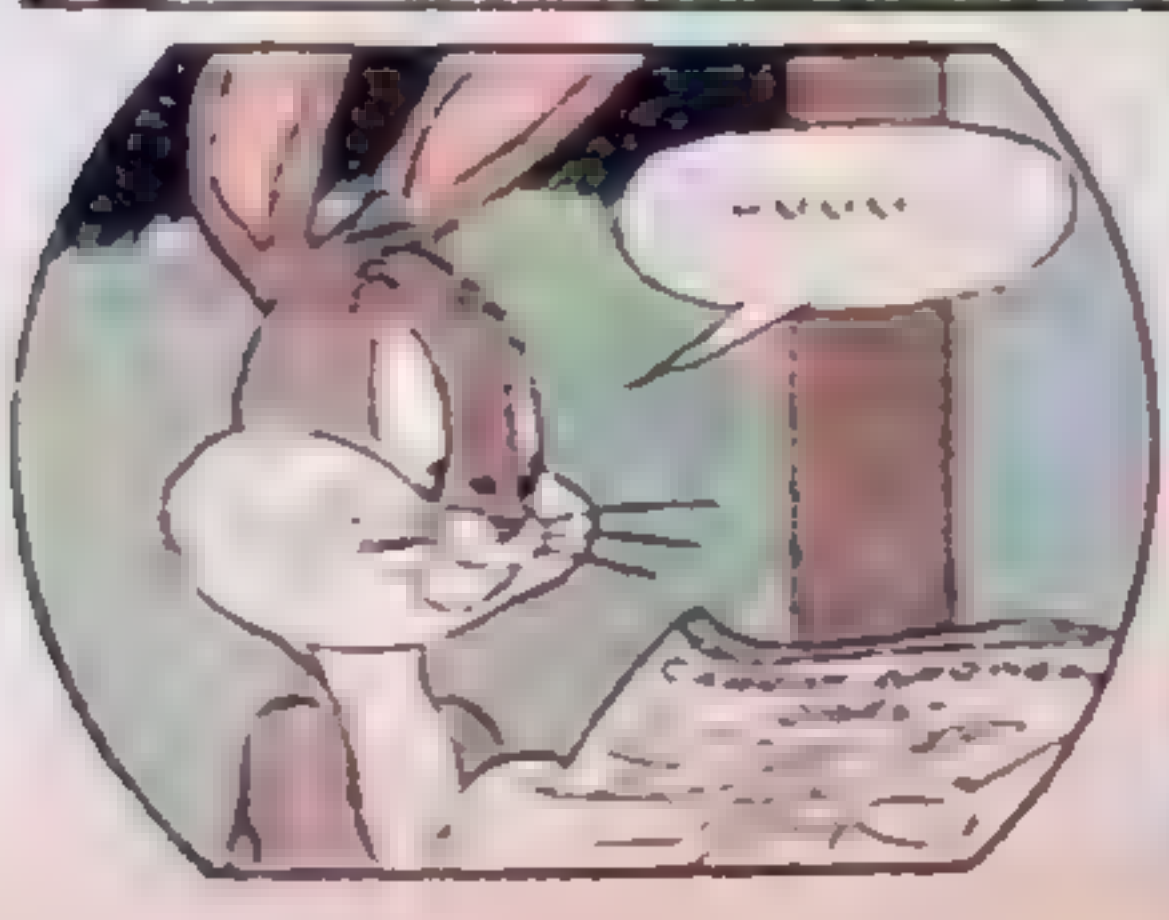
MOUSE



WAITERS!!


YOUR EAGILY CHAIR

FIRE.
THAT



NOT HERE!

TH' MATCHES ARE GONE!

THIS IS SERIOUS! THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC ACTION! WHERE DOES THAT FREESUG MOUSE LIVE?

AND SO...

DO YOU THINK THIS IS REALLY NESSESSARY, BUGS?

OF COURSE! YOU READ THAT ARTICLE! WE GOTTA GET THEM MATCHES BEFORE TH VARMINT STARTS A FIRE!

CRUNCH!

GRAB THAT CROWBAR, DOC! TIMES AWASTIN'!

I HATE TO DO IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BUGS!

RRIP!

CRASH

HE MUST HAVE SCAMMED!

LOOK OVER THERE, DOC! THERE'S SOME OF HIS STUFF!

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE HERE EXCEPT THE MATCHES!

LIVE ALONE AND LIKE IT!

BAH! AN HE MADE ME THINK HE WAS A PAPA MOUSE WITH A HUNGRY FAMILY!

NOPE! NO MATCHES HERE! ARE YOU SURE YOU PUT 'EM IN TH' EASY CHAIR, BUGS?

I DIDN'T SAY EASY CHAIR... I SAID EASILY CHAIR!

YOU'RE CRAZY! I DON'T HAVE AN EASILY CHAIR!

SURE YA DO, DOC! RIGHT OVER THERE!

I CALLS ANY CHAIR THAT'S EASILY BROKEN AN EASILY CHAIR... AN' THAT'S ONE O' T' EVER SAW ONE!

AN' THERE'S TH BOX O' MATCHES! JUST LIKE I SAID THEY WERE!

THOSE AREN'T MATCHES! THEY'RE TOOTHPICKS!

TOOTHPICKS

NOW, DOC.... LISTEN TO REASON! I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO HELP!

I'LL NEVER TWUST YOU AGAIN!

NEXT DAY...

DID YOU GET THINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT WITH ELMER? IS HE GOING TO QUIT CALLING YOU A CHEESE STEALER?

YES! BUT NOW HE'S CALLING ME SOMETHIN' WORSE!

SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU HOMEWRECKER!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULA-
TION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF
August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2,
1946 of Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics published quarterly
at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1947. State of New York, County of
New York, ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Helen Meyer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of the Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly, or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (Section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Helen Meyer, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Margaret Delacorte, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of November, 1947.
JEANNETTE SMITH (GREEN)
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1948)

CHRISTMAS SECRETS

(Continued from inside front cover)

new." Then Bugs's enthusiasm faded. "But brakes and a headlight cost money. Where'd I get the dough? Mebbe I could sell somethin'!"

Bugs walked slowly around his underground house.

"My boat," Bugs sighed. "It's the only thing I've got that I could sell." He sighed again and walked slowly toward his beloved boat. "Well, I guess Porky's worth more'n an old boat. So you'll hafta go, pal." He gave the wooden sides one last pat, then hurried down the street toward The Junk Shop, where anything and everything was bought and sold.

Bright and early Christmas morning, Bugs started for Porky's house, carrying a gaily wrapped package. On the way, he met Porky, heading toward his house. Porky was pulling his sled, and on the sled was a big box.

"M-Merry Christmas, B-Bugs!" Porky cried. "I was j-just c-comin' to s-see you! This is f-for you!" He waved a hand at the big box on the sled.

"Gosh!" Bugs exclaimed. "For me? Gee! Merry Christmas to you, too, Porky! This is for you from me." He held out the package he carried.

The two couldn't wait. Quickly they opened the packages. They both gasped as they looked at their gifts.

"Jeepers!" Bugs gulped, staring at the beautiful, shiny outboard motor in the big box on Porky's sled. "It's jest what I wanted . . . once!"

"G-Golly!" Porky sighed, gazing at the glittering lamp and gleaming brakes in his package. "They're j-just what I w-wanted, too. M-Maybe some day I'll h-have an-another b-bicycle, so I c-can use 'em."

"ANOTHER bicycle!" Bugs exclaimed. "Isn't yours fixed?"

"W-Well, n-not exactly," Porky explained with a grin. "You s-see, I s-sold it to g-get the m-money to b-buy your p-present, Bugs!"

Bugs groaned. "And I sold my boat to buy yours."

The two looked at each other in silent dismay. Their silence was broken by a merry shout. They turned to see Petunia, hurrying toward them.

"Merry Christmas," she called. "You're just the two people I want to see. C'mon over to my house."

Numbly Bugs and Porky followed her, Porky carrying his new headlight and brakes, Bugs pulling the sled with the motor. Petunia passed the front door and led the way into her back yard. When they turned the corner of the house, Bugs and Porky stopped and stared in speechless surprise.

There were Bugs's boat and Porky's bicycle, each one wearing a huge red ribbon bow.

"But how . . . where . . ." Bugs began, when he and Porky had recovered.

"I found them at The Junk Shop," Petunia smiled. "So I guessed what you both had done. They're my Christmas presents to you . . . with the hope that you'll always be good friends."

"We will," Bugs and Porky shouted in one happy voice.

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